THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

Vol. LXVIII No . • J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 29th, 1929.

And the hilltop gardens yield this fragrant tea.

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

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for Fall planting. Catalogue and prices on request.

The Belleville Nurseries, 179 Dundas St. East, Belleville Ont.

42-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

Sale

The balance of our stock of Winter Millinery for the next two weeks

Half Price!

Including 20 Hats at **$1.00** to **Clean.**

Bie-Tex Hosiery in tan, grey, and Beige. Regular $2.00 and $2.50 **—$1.00 and $1.40.**

Silk Underwear, **20%** off.

Corsets—Regular $2.25 and $3.25 **To Clear, $1.00.**

Scarfs, silk knit, regular $1.75 to $3.00. **To clear, $1.00.**

We sell Kotex, **49c.**

The Leading Millinery House

Overcoat Bargains

See our boys' warm winter Overcoats at **$5.95, $7.95 and $9.95**

Men's and Young Men's Blue Overcoats at **$14.50, $17.50, $20. and $22**

Clearing out all our Colored Overcoats at **Money Saving Prices.**

50 Coats are offered at 1/3 less regular prices.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.

Newburgh, - Ont.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Persons having claims against the estate of Alvena Hartman, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, widow, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned solicitor for said estate, before the NINTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D., 1929, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto, pursuant to the provisions of Section 56 of Chapter 150, R. S. O., 1927.

U. M. WILSON, K.C., Solicitor for said Estate.

Dated January 10, 1929. 8-d

BRICK HOUSE FOR SALE—On Mill street. Nine rooms, modern conveniences. Apply W. H. GRASS or A. E. CATON. 10

FOR SALE OR RENT—Gas Service Station, residence and lot on Roblin's Hill, on Kingston Highway. Apply to JOHN WILSON. 9-b

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

50 ACRE FARM FOR SALE—The Conger farm about two miles from Napanee on River Road. Choice location. For immediate sale. JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 9-b-p

FOR SALE—Valuable property, corner Dundas and West Sts., the residence of the late Mrs. John Lowry, together with the adjoining house on the south. Property will be sold separately or together. This property must be sold at once to wind up the estate. Apply to E. J. POLLARD, Executor.

FOR SALE—House and lot in the Village of Bath, north half lot one, west of First street, known as the residence of the late John Forester. For particulars apply to T. B. German, Napanee, Ont. ; R. J. Allison, Adolphustown, Ont. ; or Margaret Forester, Niagara Falls, Ontario. 8-tf

FOR SALE—Farm property of the late Elias Jackson, consisting of Lot 41, Concession 6, and part lot 42, Township of Camden, containing 150 acres, more or less, also, lots in the tenth and eleventh Concessions of the Township of Portland, which are said to be good wood lots. For particulars apply Cunningham & Smith, Solicitors, Kingston, or The Canadian Credit Men's Trust Association, Toronto, Ontario. 10

Private Sale!

—OF—

Household Furniture

Bedding, Dishes, Kitchen Equipment.

All the contents of the residence of the late Mrs. John Lowry will be offered by Private Sale, at the family residence, commencing

Wednesday, January 23rd and following days.

from 10 a.m. until 4 p.m. All must be sold to close up the estate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Persons having claims against the estate of George Whittington, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned solicitor for said estate, before the ELEVENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D., 1929, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto, pursuant to the provisions of section 56 of Chapter 121 R.S.O., 1914.

T. B. GERMAN, Solicitor for the Estate

Dated this 11th day of January, 1929. 8-d

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of George Wilburn Gibbard.

All persons having claims against the estate of George Wilburn Gibbard, late of the Town of Napanee, Ontario, manufacturer, deceased, who died on or about the 12th day of January, 1929, are hereby notified to send in to the National Trust Company, Limited, on or before the first day of March, 1929, full particulars of their claims. Immediately after the said first day of March, 1929, the assets of the testator will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which the executors shall then have notice.

National Trust Company, Limited 20 King St., East, Toronto, Ont. and R. A. Daly, Executors.

By Herrington, Warner & Grange, Napanee, Ontario. Their Solicitors Herein.

Dated at Napanee this 24th day of January, 1929. 10-d

RICHMOND MINUTES

January 14th, 1929.

The Council of the Township of Richmond met at Selby on Jan. 14th, 1929, at 11 o'clock pursuant to statute, the Clerk presiding.

After taking their "Declaration of Office" the new Council took their places at the Council Board.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by S. J. Mowers that John E. Hudgins Pay Sheet No. 4 amounting to $15.25, be paid and cheques issued to various men on pay sheet. Carried.

Moved by S. J. Mowers, seconded by Jas. Haggerty, that the Road Superintendent be authorized to procure about 60 cu. of bridge covering for 1929 to be delivered at Selby Township Hall on or before May 1st, 1929. Carried.

Two communications were received from Dept. of Public Highways, one stating that the road known as the Desoronto and Napanee road in lot 2, con. 1, (about 650 feet) assumed on 27th June, 1919, reverts to the Municipality of Richmond previously liable for its maintenance and repair.

Communication filed.

The second communication stated that the forms showing detail of work and expenditure by our Township for 1928 have been received and will have their earliest consideration.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by Jas. Haggerty and that By-Law No. 771 appointing H. R. Paul and J. H. McLeod auditors for 1929, received its third reading, was signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that By-Law No. 772, appointing Frank McCutcheon Assessor for 1929, at a salary of $75.00, receive its third reading, be signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that the following accounts be paid :

E. J. Pollard-printing for 1928	$147 09
S. Storring, error in taxes	10 00
G. Davis, error in dog tax	1 00
A. F. McKnight, furnishing and cutting wood for hall	11 00
Account of Herrington, Warner & Grange	3 00
Wm. Wilson, balance on Slash Road Drain	18 00

Carried.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Reeve and Treasurer be authorized to sign all cheques for Township purposes and a copy of this resolution be sent to Bank. Carried.

Council adjourned to meet on Tuesday, Feb. 5th, 1929.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

YOUNG FARMERS FROM BRITAIN FOR CANADA

FIRST 1929 PARTY OF TRAINED BOYS NOW BEING DISTRIBUTED TO EASTERN CANADA FARMS.

Montreal, January 28.—Sixteen boys from Great Britain, the first party of juvenile immigrants to be welcomed to Canada this year, are now being distributed to their new homes in Eastern Canada.

These boys, who arrived via the S. S. Laurentic and S. S. Antonia, were recruited in Britain by the Canadian National Railways Colonization Department, and are being placed on farms at guaranteed wages by the British Immigration and Colonization Association of Montreal.

A number of the boys are sons of unemployed miners in the northern counties of England, and four of them were miners themselves. Others have been messengers, bus conductors and general labourers, and one was a page boy in a club. All are anxious for a new start in life.

The majority of the lads have completed a short intensive course in farming, at the Walker hostel, at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Every one of the boys previously remains in farm work, will be eligible for a loan of $2500 at the age of 21 as an aid to starting farm life on his own.

The boys are all enthusiastic over their new life and left Montreal for their new homes determined to make good.

AUCTION SALE OF TIMBER AND MILL MACHINERY.

On instructions from Cunningham and Smith there will be sold at public auction on Lots 26 and 27, Con. 3, Township of Kennebec, two miles south of Harlowe, on the Arden road, on Feb. 5th, the following :

1. Saw mill consisting of portable saw with planer, edger and two portable engines in fair condition.

2. Logs at mill sufficient to saw about 100,000 feet of timber.

3. Timber rights on lot 27, con. 3, Township of Kennebec, and lot 17, con. 1, Township of Barrie. It is estimated there can be cut about 200,000 feet of saleable lumber, besides quantity of ties and large quantity of cordwood. Purchaser shall have five years to remove timber from property.

Sale one o'clock sharp. Terms cash, or approved note for three months.

J. D. FLAKE, Auctioneer.

STORM'S CORNERS.

On Saturday night at 8 o'clock, January 19th, the Grim Reaper, once again visited this community, claiming as his victim, Mr. William Snyder. Mr. Snyder's death was the result of an accident on the provincial highway in October, when two young men on a motor cycle travelling at a high rate of speed crashed into the rear of the spring wagon that Mr. and Mrs. Snyder were riding in, throwing them both out and completely demolishing the wagon. Mr. Snyder was very severely injured about the head and in spite of medical aid in the hospital and at home, he failed to improve, and gradually declined until paralysis brought about the end. The funeral services were held in the White Church, Morven, on Monday afternoon, January 21st.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

And still the question is, "when will we get sleighing ?" A great deal of teaming is waiting for favorable roads. The recent rains carried away what snow there was and overflowed the road in many places, but no serious damage is reported. Wheeling is good, as all holes are filled with ice.

Owing to the illness of Rev. J. A. Plant, no service was held in the United Church on Sunday last but Rev. J. Beckel, of Bay circuit conducted the funeral of the late Wilmott Hart.

S. S. No. 2 was closed for a week on account of illness among the pupils. Last term was broken up by measles and whooping cough and many mumps have appeared in the section.

The January meeting of the Ladies' Aid was also postponed.

Mr. J. B. Allison is convalescing at the home of his son, A. W. Allison.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The weather seems very variable. The ice on Bay of Quinte is frozen to a depth of four or five inches, but as yet is not considered safe for travel. A few hardy spirits are driving the ice to Picton from Carnahan Bay.

Miss Bessie Crews, who is suffering from an attack of flu, is at her home in Trenton.

Mr. Clarence Davis left on Sunday for Kemptville, where he is taking a two weeks' course.

Mr. Harold Magee spent Saturday in Kingston.

We are glad to report that Mr. J. B. Allison is slowly recovering from his illness.

Messrs. Herman John and Isaac Steele left on Wednesday for Denbigh.

Mrs. and Mrs. George Magee's infant daughter, Joy, is ill and under Dr. Willoughby's care.

Mrs. Clarence Davis attended the W.M.S. convention held in Trenton last week.

We are glad that Rev. Mr. Plant is improving.

The postponed Board meeting and General Ladies' Aid was held at Sidney on Monday evening.

Born—At the Kingston General Hospital, on Saturday, January 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Allison, a son.

ERINSVILLE.

The recent very heavy rain has caused many cellars to be flooded and much damage done.

Mrs. Ernest Burns, a former resident of this place, died in Kingston and her remains were brought her and placed in the vault to await burial in the spring. Her husband and three children predeceased her several years ago. Two sisters and three brother remain to mourn their loss : Mrs. Levi Breault and Mrs. J. B. Murphy, of Tamworth, and John Flanagan, of this place.

Miss Anne Hopkins has gone to Brockville to enter the St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, as a nurse-in-training.

We are very pleased to hear that Thomas McGrath, who has been very seriously ill with pneumonia, is progressing nicely.

The interior of Mr. Hopkin's store is being decorated and a large refrigerator and floor show cases have been installed.

YARKER.

The heavy rain of last week opened all roads for motor traffic.

The meeting of the United Church Sunday School the following staff was elected for 1929 : S. Wright, superintendent ; Donald Martin, assistant superintendent; Mrs. F. Martin, treasurer ; Mrs. J. Wright, secretary ; Pauline Buck, organist ; Isabell McKenzie, assistant organist ; Mrs. F. Storms, Mrs. M. Wallace, social committee ; Mrs. F. Storms, Home superintendent ; Mary Wallace, Temperance superintendent ; Bessie Leonard, Missionary superintendent.

John McDonald is very ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. P. Alcombrack.

John Wright and wife celebrated the 25th year of their wedded life on Friday, January 25th.

The Young People's meeting was held at the home of Mrs. A. D. Leonard, where they were royally entertained.

The officers were installed in the I.O.O.F. hall here, on Wednesday.

Gerald Warner, of Yarker, was in the train wreck near Trenton. He was thrown through the window of the car, receiving a bad cut on his head and forehead.

Mr. James Pero is relieving at the C.N.R. station at Tweed. He has been quite busy relieving at a number of stations.

The heavy rains have flooded low lying fields, and having frozen over are providing skating for our young folks.

The Napanee River almost reached flood water, and is at present very high for this time of the year.

NAPANEE'S BROADCAST

On Wednesday evening last the Town of Napanee was broadcast far and wide, when a programme was sponsored by the Satin Finish Flooring Company of Weston.

This firm gives a programme each Wednesday evening, dedicating it to some city or town in which their product is sold.

The Napanee artists taking part in the programme were Miss Mary Mocrath, soprano, of Napanee, formerly of Napanee ; Mr. Reginald Wiseman, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wiseman and Miss Mary Daly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly.

Every radio in Napanee and vicinity was tuned in for the event and reception was good, though the smaller machines caused very much annoyance with whistling in trying to tune in.

Miss McGrath's numbers were "Lassie O Mine" and "A Cottage in God's Garden."

Mr. Wiseman's numbers were "My Ships" and "Sea Sever."

Miss Daly's numbers were "Homing" and "Dawn."

The voices of the artists came over like a charm and many congratulations and messages of congratulation were sent them.

Mayor Howitt delivered a five-minute address, which also came in clearly.

MAYOR HOWITT'S REMARKS.

It affords me great pleasure to say a few words to the listeners in on this programme on the town of Napanee. Have you ever motored through Napanee, which is the industrial, commercial, and claim, is the prettiest town in the Province of Ontario. The Provincial Highway passes through it just midway between the cities of Belleville and Kingston. As you enter the town from the west you will admire the substantial homes, well kept lawns and enchanting flower gardens. "Do not fail to make a detour through some of the other streets. You will find them well paved and the same standard of beautiful homes maintained throughout the entire town. If you have your golf clubs with you bear in mind that the Napanee links has recently been as a sporty and picturesque course. If you do not happen to stumble upon any other member of the club, ask for Thomas Wallace. He will give you a game.

As you enter the town from the east, through the Napanee River Highway tunnel, the view is most attractive, for there, in a setting unsurpassed for scenic beauty, the Napanee River in flowing is portrayed by the church towers rising above a forest of lovely shade trees. Beside the falls in the Nap. ance River, is an up-to-date motor camp with its spring of fresh water, electric lights and bathing facilities. In the distance the high shore of Prince Edward County on the other side of the Bay of Quinte is clearly visible.

"As you cross the river you are confronted by the spacious factory of the Gibbard Furniture Shops, workers in hardwood only. A visit to their ware-rooms will repay you for there you will find a display of the latest and best that modern art and skill can devise. If you happen to be in the town in the early morning you will notice large trucks coming from every direction laden with scores of cans of the richest milk that Lennox and Addington can produce. For here is located one of the largest condenseries of The Farmers' Dairy, where the milk is reduced to a powder without losing any of its richness or freshness.

Just across the way is the famous Ross-Miller Biscuit Factory. Any well-bred fox or dog will testify to its toothsome and health giving products. If you are interested in boilers and heats, that perform their service most efficiently, ex-Mayor Roy will be pleased to take you through the plant of the Napanee Iron Works. Napanee is also noted for its beautiful churches, schools and also its Historical Society.

If you are a business man seeking a location, please remember that Napanee is a railway centre and situated in the heart of the old United Empire Loyalist District, one of the rischest and best agricultural sections of the province.

Napanee supplies more turkeys for Christmas dinners than any town in Canada. Twenty thousand turkeys and chickens are marketed each year on the two turkey markets in November. Send to Napanee next year for your Christmas turkey and bear in mind that for three generations Napanee has been the home of Daly's famous tea.

On behalf of the citizens of Napanee I wish to thank station CKCW and the Satin Finish Hardwood Flooring Co., for this opportunity to speak on Napanee and also the artists of the evening.

In a letter to Mr. W. J. Jewell, the Satin Finish Hardwood Co. stated that the success of the Napanee bradcast on Wednesday evening last, stated that more congratulations, telegrams and telephone messages and letters were received for the Napanee artists than for any previous programme put on the air by that company. Telegrams and messages were received from New York, Toronto, Derry, N.H., River Forest, Ill., Branchville, N.J., Ispwich, Mass., Syracuse, N.Y. and many other points in the United States and Ontario, together with numerous messages from Napanee.

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

ODESSA.

Miss Elizabeth Sharpe, a very highly respected person, and one whose life had been spent in this vicinity, passed away on January 9th, at the home of her niece, Mrs. Champ Smith, with whom she had lived for a great many years. The deceased was a very good living woman, and always ready to assist in good work, and will be greatly missed by her many sincere friends. A private funeral was held from her late home and the service was conducted by Rev. George McQuade, pastor of the United Church. The remains were taken to Cataraqui Cemetery and placed in the family plot. Remaining are two brothers, Thomas Sharpe, Salmon Arms, B.C., and James Sharpe, Turtle Mountain, Manitoba. She had reached her seventy-ninth year.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dougherty received word last week that their son's wife, Mrs. Carlton Dougherty, had passed away with the "flu" at their home in Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty lived in Odessa for years and went to Montreal last summer when Mr. Dougherty was promoted by the Bell Telephone Co.

Last Wednesday night the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Switzerville, arranged for a variety shower in the town hall. There were many handsome and useful gifts and a very delightful time was spent in the social dance. The music was furnished by the Odessa orchestra. Delicious refreshments were served by the ladies.

Mrs. Peter Hubble, Plainfield, is visiting her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. R. Cunningham.

Miss Myrtle Wallace, Wilton, spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. William Loyst.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Day and daughters, Alice and Elizabeth, Kingston, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cairns.

Mrs. W. Jenkins spent a week with friends in Kingston.

The annual meeting of the Ernesttown Agricultural Society was held last Monday afternoon in the town hall. All interested were very Mrs. Robert Cairns.

those events a success.

Bath, Ont., R. R. 1.

January 21, 1929.

TO THE MILK PRODUCERS,

Patrons of Farmer's Dairy, Napanee District.

Gentlemen :—

You are aware that the Farmer's Dairy has instituted a campaign for milk of a higher standard and you are also aware of the demands now made. Perhaps you have not realized that while this is just the thin edge of the wedge and more regulations are sure to follow. We are only a short time away from the tuberculin test and rigid herd inspection. Now all these things are only in line with the progressive sanitary measures demanded by all large fluid milk consuming centres. It will be futile for us to blame the Farmer's Dairy, but we can rest assured that unless we, the producers, adopt measures of organization to protect our rights, we will get inadequate remuneration and find ourselves with greater investment, more labor to perform and higher costs.

The individualism of the past is useless, our personal protests are unheeded and a large amount of dissatisfaction exists over tests and prices.

There is only one way we can effectually protect our rights and that is organization, but the problem is to organize. We will be forced to organize finally, for all else is organized with which we deal, so why delay.

A start has to be made in all things—we have delayed now far too long—so I have taken the responsibility of urging you to do it now.

Do you want organization ? If so, will every producer who reads this write me his views. If sufficient desire is shown I will proceed to arrange and call a meeting in the Town of Napanee. The situation now rests with you. Get your neighbor and have him write too.

It is not my desire to malign the Farmer's Dairy in any way but to so organize ourselves as to have some control of prices in relation to cost.

Respectfully submitted,

W. L. HAIGHT,

Bath, Ont.

10-b

BATH.

Mrs. Charles Laird, who was taken to the General Hospital a week ago suffering from blood poisoning, passed away on Friday evening last. The funeral services were held at the United Church on Sunday, and the large congregation of people who stood with bared heads on that inclement day listening to the impressive words of the burial service, paid a silent tribute to a woman who was the mother of fourteen children, thirteen of whom survive and were present at her funeral.

Miss Henrietta Davy, who suffered a stroke of paralysis a couple of weeks ago, passed away on Thursday last and was buried on Saturday. The deceased lady was one of the few survivors of an old pioneer family who in the early days took a prominent part in the life of this community. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. G. L. Johnston, of Napanee, and Mrs. P. C. Macnee, of Picton, also one brother, A. P. Davy, of Bath.

Mr. Jseph Hilligan suffered a paralytic stroke and was removed to the General Hospital.

JACOB F. SMITH.

The death occurred on Tuesday of Jacob F. Smith, in his eighty-third year, at his residence, 364 Brunswick Avenue, Toronto. Mr. Smith, who was born at Mowhawk, Ont., was of United Empire Loyalist stock and was well known as a business man in Napanee, where he resided for forty years. He had been a resident of Toronto since 1926. He was a valued member of Grace United Church and Sunday School and was librarian of the Sunday School at Napanee for more than twenty years. In 1872 he was married to Catharine E. Anderson who predeceased him in 1898. In 1897 he was married to Laura V. Fullerton. Surviving are his widow and six children : Frank L. of Vancouver, Alfred W., of Portland, Ore. ; Dr. Charles E. of Saskatoon ; Mrs. Albert E. Beck, of Fairport, N.Y. ; Mrs. W. Egerton Boyce, of Hamilton, and Gerald at home. The remains were brought to Napanee and the funeral took place on Thursday afternoon. Services were held in Grace United Church and interment at Riverside.

DESERONTO.

The Circle Six Orchestra played for a dance in Marlbank on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Fred Wilson, of Cleveland, Ohio, is the guest of Miss Embury Green street.

Miss M. Henstridge, of Montreal, is the guest of her aunts, Mesdames Hetherington and Smith.

Miss Stewart spent the week-end in Toronto.

Miss Mary Hunt was in Belleville on Saturday.

Mr. Lulu Thompson, of Napanee, is the guest of Miss Ruth Cronk.

Mrs. St. Louis is the guest of her son, Mr. J. J. St. Louis and Mrs. St. Louis, Belleville.

Messrs. Percy, Carl, Chrise and Kenneth Watson, of Schenectady, N.Y., and Miss Watson, of Toronto, attended the funeral of their brother, the late Harold Watson, on Saturday afternoon.

Senator Thomas Brown, of Schenectady, N.Y., attended the funeral of his nephew, the late Harold Watson, on Saturday.

The funeral of the late Harold Watson took place from the residence of Mr. D. Kingsbury, Main street east, at 2.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Irwin officiating. The pall-bearers were Messrs. J. Webster, B. Campbell, M. Detlor, H. Sykes and Dowling. Interment took place at Deseronto cemetery.

Mrs. Robert Miller was a delegate of the Women's Auxiliary Society of the United Church, which was held in Trenton last week.

Rev. Mr. Harrison attended the Missionary meetings held in Trenton last week.

Mrs. Woodruff, of Newburgh, attended the funeral of her nephew, the late Harold Watson, on Saturday.

MOSCOW.

Mr .E. L. VanLuven and son, Wray, went to Toronto to attend the motor show.

Mrs. Morley Huffman spent two weeks in Toronto, visiting her son, Dr. R. Huffman.

A skating party was held by the Moscow Young People on Tuesday evening. Everyone reports a good time.

We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers.

45-tf **SPENCER & SON.**

COMING :-: EVENTS

THE LEGION STAG PARTY.—Cards and refreshments, to be held Wednesday, Feb. 6th, at 8 p.m. All returned men of the district welcome. Rooms, Oddfellow Block. General meetings, 7.30 p.m.

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child, is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday School Room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of Victorian Order of Nurses. 5-tf

Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F., will give an "At Home" in their lodge rooms on Wednesday, January 30th, Wednesday, February 20th, and Wednesday, March 20th. Members and their friends are cordially invited. Dancing and cards. Walters' orchestra.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

Sunday, Feb. 3—Deuteronomy 6:4-9; Joshua 1:8,9; 2 Kings 22: 8-20; Nehemiah 8:1-8; Psalm 19:7-14; Luke 24:25-32; Acts 17:10-12; 2 Timothy 3:14-17.

Golden Text—Open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law (Psa. 119: 18).

The Bible has a great deal to say about itself. It says its own words are divine and inspired. Eight passages bearing on this have been chosen for our lesson on the Holy Scriptures, from books written almost 1,500 years before Christ down through Biblical literature till we reach a book written a generation after Christ's ascension. But these are only eight passages out of several thousand in the Bible that claim to be the actual words of God. We must study therefore, between accepting the Bible as what it claims to be, God's own Word, or rejecting it as a gigantic imposture.

Shortly before his death Moses, who wrote the Pentateuch, or first five books of the Bible, as said the Lord Jesus Christ), told Israel that "these words" which he was giving them that day, and which constitute most of the book of Deuteronomy, were of such priceless value that they were to be kept in the hearts of his hearers, taught diligently unto their children, talked about as they sat at ease in their house, as they walked, and as they lay down and rose up. They were to be bound for a sign upon their hands, as frontlets between their eyes and written upon the posts of their houses and on their gates. Would any man have dared say this about his own words? Would Moses, meekest of all men, have said it of his own words? The only rational explanatin is that they were God's words given unto Moses by the Holy Spirit.

To Moses' successor Joshua, whose name is the same as "Jesus," the Lord Himself commanded, "This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth but thou shalt meditate therein day and night." "The law" was the five books of Moses, and God promised prosperity and "good success" if they were thus heeded and mastered. We have an infinitely richer Bible today than Joshua had; do we prize it and use it as he did His Book?

But some eight hundred years later, after Israel and Judah had been going steadily down hill in sin, the law of God had been so shamefully neglected that people scarcely knew it existed. One day a high priest found the book of the law hidden away in the house of the Lord. It was carried to good young King Josiah of Judah, who believed it implicitly, had it read before the people, and did all in his power to do it, even restoring the passover observance. Note the remarkable and inspired tribute to Josiah because he respected God's law (2 Kings 23:25). Britain is greatly blessed in having a Monarch who believes and reverences the Word of God.

Two centuries later occurred one of the greatest occasins of public reading and explanation of the Scriptures in all history, when God's people, the Jews, had been permitted to return from captivity in Persia to Jerusalem. Under Ezra and Nehemiah the law of God was again honored. A mighty concourse of people gathered in a great open air meeting, and the Bible was read aloud to them "from the morning until midday." "And all the people answered, Amen, Amen, with lifting up their hands: and they bowed their heads, and worshipped the Lord with their faces to the ground." What a revival we should have if there could be some mighty public reverences for the Word like this today.

The Psalms are filled with inspired statements about the beauty, wonder, perfection, interesting and healing power, and light and life of the Word of God. The lesson selection is one of these. It does not take great brains or a university training to enable one to understand the Bible, for "the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple." Notice some of the adjectives applied to the word in this Psalm: perfect, sure, right, pure, enlightening, clean, enduring, true, righteous. More desirable than gold, sweeter than the honeycomb, are God's words. Great reward comes from keeping them. Do we believe all this? If so, do we act out it by faithful Bible reading and study?

But when the Lord Jesus Christ taught His Bible class of two members on the way to Emmaus, He showed them that the central theme of the Bible is Himself. The Living Word is the theme of the Written Word. We shall never understand the beauty of God's words until we see, in all our Bible study, Him who is "altogether lovely." "He expounded unto them in all the scriptures the things concerning Himself."

Like the noble Bereans, God would have us test everything by searching the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so. We can never go wrong if we really let God's Word enlighten and guide us.

The closing lesson selection is one of the greatest in the entire Book concerning the Book. "All scripture is given by inspiratin of God." Let us not be misled by the false and unscholarly translation of this verse given in the Revised Version, which would imply that not all Scripture is inspired of God. It is all holy and true, is able to make us wise unto salvation, through faith in Christ, is profitable for our teaching, for correcting our lives, for instructing us in righteousness. It will make us complete, and furnish us thoroughly unto all good works. Let us thank God for the marvellous gift of His Word, and let us be faithful this year as never before in its daily use.

The Bell Telephone Company and its financial policy

If given authority by parliament, the Bell Telephone Company will issue new shares of stock over a period of years, at intervals and in amounts depending on the expansion required to serve public demand.

The new shares will be offered for purchase by shareholders and the price will depend on the management's judgment of conditions.

This method is the exact procedure by which the company has built the present telephone system in Ontario and Quebec.

In forty-eight years the telephone company has neither suggested nor received a government subsidy.

In forty-eight years it has never split its stock, nor issued shares that were not fully paid for at par or more.

In forty-eight years it has never been exploited for the benefit of either individuals or groups, although it is now one of the largest institutions in the country.

has met double obligation

In choosing and following this financial policy the management of the company has had constantly in mind the double obligation of those who operate a public utility.

There is, first, the obligation to the users of the telephone system to give them proper service at lowest possible cost. And, secondly, there is the obligation to the owners to protect their property and pay them a fair return on the money they advance to build the system.

These two obligations have been scrupulously fulfilled.

Service has been given by steadily extending the system from a few hundred telephones in 1880 to over 700,000 now in use. The company is spending over $27,000,000 this year to extend and improve the system further and has made plans to spend over $120,000,000 in the next five years.

And this service has been given at low cost. The rates paid by telephone subscribers in Ontario and Quebec are the lowest in the world for comparable service. The Board of Railway Commissioners has officially acknowledged that they are more reasonable than other rates in Canada.

The 15,300 owners of the system receive a fair return, but not more than a fair return. The company's policy has handed out no "melons" nor extra dividends.

A test of this is the actual experience of a shareholder who bought Bell Telephone stock on the market fifteen years ago at $145 and has since taken advantage of every opportunity to buy new shares as they have been offered.

His annual return today, on the money he has paid for his shares, is less than seven per cent. To be exact it is 6.9 per cent.

in the national interest

THE management does not favor any change in its policy, because:

1. the record of the company's policy in efficiently fulfilling the obligations to both users and owners justifies its continuance.
2. if, however, the financial policy of public utility companies is to be fixed by parliament it should be made applicable to all such companies rather than to single out one company which does not deserve special restrictions.
3. a change in policy is not in the national interest; it means that Canadian investors will be attracted to put their money into numerous American utility companies. At which the telephone company is now competing for new capital and where it is the recognized practice to offer new shares to stockholders.

The present policy of the company safeguards future expansion of the telephone system by retaining support of reliable investors, and promotes the national interest of Canadians in Canadian development.

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A CITY OF PARKS.

Expansion and Restoration Since War Bring Glory to Belgrade.

The last ten years have served to completely change the appearance of Belgrade, the Jugoslav capital. From a town of torn-up streets and houses ruined by the Great War, it has been transformed into a modern city. The meadows and tilled fields around the town have given place to new settlements and suburbs.

The statistical survey of the building committee of the municipality states that in the last four years alone 5,018 private houses have been built. Almost all have electric lifts, central heating and baths.

More parks are also being provided by the municipality. The finest is the "Kalemegedan," built on a high terrace beside the old fortress and commanding a wide and beautiful view. Parts of the fortress date back to Roman times (Belgrade was then called Singidunum) and to the centuries of struggle between Turks, Serbs, Austrians, Germans and Hungarians.

Hop Workers on Stilts.

In the Kentish hop-fields many of the poles are 18 feet high. And the workers who "string" them have to use lofty steps, with a flat platform on top. In the Wisbech district, however, these rather cumbersome devices are only employed for certain purposes the men using stilts when they have to move about. They become very expert in stilt-walking, and accomplish their work in much less time than if compelled to shift heavy steps from point to point. As they plod hither and thither among the poles, spinning a complicated aerial web they remind one of some odd kind of two-legged spider.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

ANTIQUITY OF SURGERY.

Art of Trepanning Successfully Used by Ancients.

Man, from the earliest ages has been subject to disease and accident, and five thousand years ago, according to Dr. John Nihlen, a Swedish archaeologist, crudely skillful surgeons tried to relieve their sufferings. He has recently made some interesting excavations in the Swedish island of Gotland, in the Baltic, on the site of the ancient fishing village called "the town of ruins and roses."

He made a most interesting discovery resulting from the examination of these human remains proving that surgeons exis ed at this period, and that they performed frequent and sometimes difficult operations. Thus, neat round holes were discovered in several skulls, showing that the ancient surgeons successfully used the art of trepaning. In performing this delicate operation the surgeon used an ordinary stone auger or drill, and it appears that in most cases the patient survived the operation.

An iquarian research on the shores of the Baltic, has convinced Dr. Nihlen that prehistoric man was subject to just as many ills as the people of to-day. Skeletons examined bear many excrescences and deformities, showing that people must have suffered severely from rheumatism and similar painful diseases, probably brought on to a great extent by the hard climatic conditions, and perhaps partly due to the exclusive meat diet which also has been found to cause deformation of the jaws.

It also appears that the Swedes of those days must have suffered very much from decayed teeth and toothache. Another disease which evidently haunted these communities was rickets, and frequent epidemics must have ravaged the population. The death rate among children in those days must have been very great, and the average lifetime seems to have been only forty to fifty years.

Here and There

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Boys at Red Deer, Alberta, earned Christmas pocket money by trapping. They brought in nearly 400 weasel skins in less than a fortnight and also coyotes, rabbit, squirrel and cat skins.

Further experiments with superphosphate from the smelter at Trail, B.C., will be conducted in 1929 by the Alberta Department of Agriculture in conjunction with the Dominion Experimental Farms and C. P. R. experimental farms. An abundant quantity of this fertiliser will be available to meet demands.

Upwards of four millions of dollars will be expended this season in effecting alterations, improvements, and extensions to the Palliser Hotel at Calgary, Alberta, and the Empress Hotel at Victoria, British Columbia, E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway has just announced. Four additional floors will be added to the former and an entirely new wing will be extended from the latter, bringing these two famous hostelleries even more up to date.

A Negro preacher walked into the office of a Southern newspaper and said: "Mista Editor, they is forty-three of my congregation which subscribe fo' yo' paper. Do that entitle me to have a chu'ch notice in yo' Saiday issue?" "Sit down and write," said the editor. "I thank you." And this is the notice the minister wrote: "Mount Memorial Baptist Church, the Rev. John Walker, pastor. Preaching morning and evening. In the promulgation of the gospel, three books are necessary: The Bible, the hymn book, and the pocketbook. Come to-morrow and bring all three."

Twenty head of holstein cattle from Alberta pure bred herds have arrived at Vancouver over Canadian Pacific Railway lines for shipment to Japan. These cattle were collected for a Japanese buyer by deputy minister of agriculture Craig. Quite a few such shipments have passed through this port recently. The purchase of the stock for Japan was made through the Alberta government and the cattle were selected from various herds in the province. Several of the animals or their immediate ancestors have records of 20,000 pounds of milk per year and all of them are from high producing dams.

A monster black bear weighing over 400 pounds that stalked upright through the woods seeking what or whom it might devour and which had no forepaws, has just been trapped in New Brunswick, according to Dave Duffy, well-known guide and outfitter. The beast used to rifle all the garbage dumps and refuse heaps in the neighbourhood of Plaster Rock, on the line of the C. P. R., and was caught by means of a trap hidden under dead leaves and some old paint tins. Examination of the body showed that its forefeet were crippled, either by deformity at birth or by an accident, and that it must have walked about on its hind feet. Only tracks of the rear paws had been found, and considerable mystery existed as to the maurader. Seymour Traffon and Jock Ogilvy caught the bear, whose skin measured over seven feet in length.

LONE BABY TRAVELLERS.

Four-Months-Old Twins Crossed the Atlantic in a Great Liner.

Modern travel facilities render it quite safe for even infants to travel without their parents and unattended. An astonishing case occurred recently, when four-months-old twins crossed the Atlantic in a great liner. The journey was necessary because their mother had died shortly after their birth, and a grandmother in South Wales was going to care for the children. They reached Liverpool none the worse for their experiences.

Another example of a baby globe-trotter was provided by the son of a Civil Service official in Singapore, who had at the age of twenty-six months visited 20,000 miles. He also was born in Uganda, and three trips from East Africa, and voyages to and from Singapore—all caused by the father being moved from post to post—had achieved that surprising mileage.

A fifteen-months-old baby girl recently landed at Croydon from a Paris air liner, having journeyed with her parents 3,000 miles by air, sea, and land from Bagdad.

Last year a boy of four landed at Liverpool from Canada, after having completed 15,000 miles of sea travel. It being his third unaccompanied visit to his grandparents. Four Atlantic crossings at the age of six was the record of another baby globe-trotter.

CHALIAPINE.

Famous Grand Opera Star Was Once a Volga Boatman.

Chaliapine, the famous grand opera star, is said to have got his first great chance when he was, literally, a "Volga Boatman." He was a hauler of boats along the great river, where men are used instead of horses.

As is the manner of these boatmen, he invariably sang at his work to relieve its monotony. He was pulling along the bank and singing lustily one day when a well-known musical director happened to be on a passing steamer. He at once had the singer engaged, and insisted on making inquiries about this remarkable singer, whose job was that of a beast of burden. As a result of this chance meeting Chaliapine got his first start on the road to fame.

Lanes Across the Ocean.

When crossing the Atlantic, and looking day after day across the vat, ploughed-field of waters, it is hard for the landsman to realize that there are "lanes" to which vessels are supposed to keep strictly. Yet each line of steamers has its own route fixed by agreement, and adhered to by careful use of the compass. But some captains, it seems, are inclined to "cut corners," and on "lanes" which cross and re-cross this is a source of danger. Also the large number of crossings is in itself risky. So a replanning of routes has been suggested by insurance companies.

FLYING WILL SOON BE FOOL PROOF

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College, Chicago, Ill.)

War flying and commercial flying can be likened to driving an automobile around a race track and on the road. The tiny, graceful, high-speed plane is of little or no use in aerial travel. With the possibility of engine failure—which can never be foreseid—and the risks of forced landings, a plane with a landing speed of 50, 60 and 70 miles per hour is of little use for cross country work. A passenger plane will, and must, be fool-proof.

The air is like the sea. Storms come up unexpectedly, and weathering a sudden thunderstorm or a tricky wind commands all the skill and experience that a pilot has. One mistake at a critical moment, no matter how slight, is liable to crash both plane and passengers.

The commercial pilot is paid for what he saves rather than what he makes. He must be able to land his ship under all sorts of conditions, places and times. He can break his own neck if he likes, but the public must be safeguarded. A man flying his own plane has a license, but he is not subjected to the same restrictions of the commercial pilot. Commercial planes are certified for a definite load, and in the air no strap-hanging or overloading is permitted.

Aside from engine failure, a variety of causes may necessitate a forced landing. And driving a plane through a gray, shadowy fog world is one of the real thrills of flying. It calls for all the pilot's skill and knowledge of compass to get the machine safely back to earth.

Navigation is, and always will be, a vital factor to the pilot. For even at this early stage of the game Kipling's "Night Mail" has become a reality. Ten years from now—what?

The best mechanitical brains in the country are at work striving to make flying fool-proof, and it won't be long before airplanes are really that.

MAKING GOLD LEAF

Process of Making the Leaf Is Very Interesting—English Is the Best.

Making the best gold leaf is an expert job, and the gold beaters' craft was for centuries handed down from father to son.

The process of making the leaf is interesting. Twenty-three parts of gold plus one part of silver or copper are melted and formed into ingots which, when cold, are twelve inches long, one inch wide and a quarter of an inch thick. These ingots are passed between rollers of hard steel until their thickness is reduced to about one-thousandth of an inch, and this ribbon of gold is then ready for the goldbeater.

The ribbon is cut into pieces each about an inch square, and about two hundred of these are interleaved between sheets of specially prepared paper, each four inches square.

The beater then proceeds to beat with a hammer weighing twenty pounds, and at the end of half an hour the gold has extended to the sides of the paper.

The gold is taken out and each piece cut into four, then these are placed between four-inch squares of goldbeater's skin and beaten with a fourteen-pound hammer. At the end of two hours these have again reached the edges, when the sheets are cut ready for the third and final process.

About a thousand pieces are interleaved between five-inch squares of goldbeater's skin, which have been dusted with powdered talc to prevent sticking, and beaten with hammers weighing from 7½ pounds to five pounds for about five hours, or until the gold covers the surface of the skin. It is the last part of the work that calls for most skill on the part of the workman, for the gold must be beaten evenly all over. By this time the leaf is so thin that about 150,000 of them make a million leaves piled one on another make a thickness of only one inch.

All that remains to be done is to cut the leaf into three-and-a-quarter-inch squares and make the little leaves up into books. The cutting is done on a soft cushion with a knife of wooden tool having strips of cane for the cutting edges, and the squares are laid between tissue paper which has been treated with a red powder to prevent the gold from sticking to the paper.

The gold leaf is so intensely thin that it cannot of course be handled and the little leaves are picked up and moved by the aid of a camel's hair brush. They look as if of leaf have endless uses, such as gilding picture frames, pencils, weathercocks, clock faces, and for lettering signs.

English gold leaf is no thin in places like foreign leaf. This quality is due to the skill of English goldbeaters, and so confident is the English gold leaf is acknowledged to be the best in the world.

COLD STORAGE CATS.

Temperature of a Cold Storage Cellar Produces Long-Haired Cats.

One day the local carpenter who had taken a job in the city came to see me, writes Mara Evans. He had under his arm one of the oddest little kittens I've ever seen. Apparently a long-haired white it didn't look like a Persian. More than anything else, it looked like a polar bear's cub.

"What kind of a cat is this?" I asked him.

"This is a cold storage cat. A year or so ago," he explained, "the cold storage warehouse I'm working for took in a lot of cats to kill rats. Most of them were old and thin and the cold, only a few of 'em lived, but the ones that did grew longer and longer hair, and this kitten is the fourth generation. I've got seven of them."

Well, if the cold of the Himalayas produced the long-haired Oriental cats, it seems logical that the temperature of a cold storage warehouse cellar should produce long-haired alley cats.

I watched the various generations of those kittens around the neighborhood, and was amused to see them revert to common short haireds.

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MENACE OF OIL.

Released From Ships It Causes Death of Sea Birds.

Oil cast on the seas of the world by oil-driven ships is causing terrible destruction among sea birds. The released oil forms a film over large tracks of water, and results in thick sheets of a floating black sludge of tar-like consistence. The birds while swimming, accidentally enter this, and their feathers are soon soaked and clogged to such an extent that they can neither fly nor obtain food.

Gannets, razorbills, guillemots, scoters, ducks, cormorants and grebes are caught in the oil, and thousands are cast ashore either dying or dead. For days even weeks, they float on the surface, being driven here and there by the winds and tides. Then, after slow starvation, death comes as their relief.

This peril does not concern birds alone. Some of our popular seaside resorts have been made impossible for bathers owing to the filth on the water, says an Old Country paper. Fish are being killed by the hundred thousand; also their eggs. What is perhaps more important, the food on which many fishes live is being destroyed, with the result that fish wanted by fishermen are being driven farther afield.

Some haunts of sea birds have been seriously depleted of their population by this menace.

Primitive Kalahari Tribes.

Certain tribes of Kalahari Desert bushmen are said to bury their sick while still alive, because their religious beliefs forbid the touching of human corpses. Another tribe has been found in the same section which was too low in the scale of civilization even to build huts to live in, preferring to live in the holes made by antbears, which they enlarge by scooping out earth.

The Navy.

The British navy personnel is greatly decreased as compared with 1914, the present strength being 101,000 as against 146,000. The U. S. figures show an opposite result, their navy now being 113,000, while it was 67,000 in 1914.

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WOLVES of the SEA

By RANDALL PARRISH

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She lifted her eyes, searching my face through the dim light.

"Geoffry Carlyle," she said at last, a tremor in the low voice, "there is no sacrifice I would not make to preserve my honor. I hate this man; I dread his touch; I shrink from contact with him as I would from a snake, but I am not going to refuse to do my part. If you say this is right and justified I will consent."

"I believe it is."

"And you will not lose faith in me?" she questioned earnestly. "It will not lower your belief in my womanhood?"

"Nothing could do that. Mistress Dorothy, I want you to realize the depth of my interest and respect. Your friendliness has meant much to me, and I would never urge you to lower your ideals. But we must face this situation as it is. We possess but two weapons of defense—deceit or force. A resort to the latter is at present impossible. I cannot conceive that you are lowering yourself in any way by using the power you possess to escape violence—"

"The power I possess?"

"Yes—beauty and wit. These are your weapons, and most effective ones. You can play with Estada and define him—temporarily, at least. I confess there is danger in such a game—he is a wild beast, and his evil nature may overcome his discretion. Take this pistol. Keep it hidden about your person, but use it only when all else fails. You retain faith in me?"

"Implicitly."

"And pledge yourself to your part, leaving me to attend to mine?"

Her two hands clasped my fingers, her eyes uplifted.

"Geoffry Carlyle, I have always believed in you, and now, after the sacrifice you have made to serve me I can refuse you nothing you ask. I will endeavor to accomplish all you require of me. God knows how I hate the task—but I will do my best. Only—only," her voice sank, "if—if the beast lays hands on me he—he pays the price. I could not do otherwise. Geoffry Carlyle—I am a Fairfax."

Satisfied with my mission and confident nothing more need be said, I arose to my feet.

"Then we can do nothing further until I learn the disposition of the crew," I said quietly. "Estada is not likely to resort to extreme measures at present. That is why I believe you are comparatively safe now—his own position of command is in the balance."

"I will see you again?"

"Perhaps not here; it is too dangerous; but I will find means to communicate with you. Good-by."

We stood with hands clasped in the darkness. I thought she was going to speak again, but the words failed to come. Then suddenly, silently the door opened a mere crack, letting in a gleam of yellow light from the main cabin, while the crouching figure of a man, like a gliding shadow slipped through the aperture, closing the door behind him as softly as he had opened it. I heard her catch her breath and felt her hands grasp my sleeve, but I never stirred.

Who could he be? What might be the purpose of his entrance? But one answer occurred to me—Pedro Estada, driven by unbridled passions to attack the girl. I thrust her behind me, and took a step forward, with body poised for action. I was unarmed, but cared little for that in the swift desire to come to hand grips with the brute. I could hear him now, slowly and cautiously feeling his way toward us through the darkness.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Murder on Board.

To be certain of free space I extended one hand and my fingers came into unexpected contact with the back of a chair. Without moving my body I grasped this welcome weapon of defense and swung it above my head. Whoever the invader creeping upon us might prove to be, he was certainly an enemy, actuated by some foul purpose, and no doubt armed. To strike him down as quickly and silently as possible was therefore the plain duty of the moment. I had no other thought.

The slowness with which he groped his way forward indicated unfamiliarity with the apartment, although his direct advance proclaimed some special purpose. Clearly he had no fear of attack. I could determine almost his exact position as his advancing foot felt cautiously along the deck. He came forward inch by inch. I measured the distance as indicated by faint, shuffling sounds.

I could not see but I knew. With all my force I struck! Blindly as it had been delivered the blow hit fair; there was a thud, an inarticulate groan, and the fall of a body upon the door—beyond that nothing. I waited breathlessly listening for the slightest movement. I felt Dorothy touch my shoulder and caught the sound of her voice trembling at my ear.

"What is it? What did you do?"

"I struck him with a chair; he lies there on the deck. Wait where you are."

I bent over and touched him. The fellow lay in a heap with no perceptible heart-beat, no semblance of breathing. My fingers sought his face, and I could scarcely suppress a cry of surprise—he was not Estada. Who, then, was he? What could have been his purpose in thus invading this stateroom? All I could grasp was the fact that the fellow was not the Portuguese—he possessed a smooth face, long hair, and was a much smaller man. I dragged the body where the light illumination from the after port fell directly on the upturned face. The features revealed were unfamiliar—those unquestionably of a half-breed Indian. Dorothy crossed to my side, her foot striking a knife, which came glimmering into the narrow range of light. She stared in horror at the ugly weapon, and then at the ghastly countenance.

"He came to murder! See, his knife lies there. Why should he have sought to kill me?"

"It is an mystery," I admitted, "but shall be done with the body; I cannot be left lying exposed here; no one would believe you killed him, and my presence must not be suspected."

"Could it," she suggested, "be dropped through the port?"

She shrank back from touching the inanimate figure, yet it required the combined efforts of both to force the stiffening body through the porthole. We could distinguish footsteps on the deck above, but these were regular and undisturbed—he slow promenade from rail to rail of the officer on watch. Clearly nothing had been heard or seen to awaken suspicion.

"If you should be questioned tomorrow you had best know nothing," I said gravely. "I do not think you will be, for surely an attack can be no plan of Estada's. It could gain no advantage. The fellow was pilfering on his own account; if he is missed it will be supposed he fell overboard, and no one will care. You are not afraid to remain here alone?"

"No; I am not greatly frightened, but shall try and bar the door with a chair. I have no key."

"Then I'll leave you; half of my watch below must be gone by now. I'll take the fellow's knife along, as it must not be found here."

We parted with a clasp of hands, as I opened the stateroom door and slipped out into the cabin. To my surprise the light over the table had been extinguished, rendering the cabin so black I had to actually feel my way forward. The lantern must have been put out since then by some confederate. After a moment's hesitation I found my way across to my own stateroom and pressed open the door.

The hilt of the knife in my belt attracted my attention, and I drew it forth, curious to learn if it bore any mark of ownership. My eyes were instantly attracted to a dark stain on both hilt and blade. I held it to the

It Was the Stain of Blood.

light—It was the stain of blood, and my hands were also reddened by it. In that first instant of horror I hurled the weapon out through the open port into the sea. Blood! There had been murder committed on board, and the fellow I had struck down was seeking refuge, endeavoring to find concealment following his crime. A? but what about the light in the cabin? It had been extinguished after the fleeing fugitive had entered Dorothy's stateroom. Did this mean that the slayer had an accomplice? If so, then the killing was not the result of a mere personal quarrel amidships, or in the forecastle, but the result of some conspiracy. I thought of Sanches, and of Estada's plan to obtain control of the ship. Could this be its culmination? And was the Spaniard already lying dead in his cabin?

Nothing came of my thought—only confusion; nor did I dare investigate for fear of becoming more deeply involved in the tragedy. No, there was nothing to be done; my safety, and the safety of the girl depended on our apparent ignorance of what had occurred. Convicting myself of this, I washed the blood stains from my hands and lay down in the bunk fully dressed to await my call.

When called I exchanged but few words with LeVere. He went quickly to his room. Nothing of importance occurred during my watch.

The dawn came cold and gray but with clearing skies. I climbed into the main crosstrees and swept the horizon with a glass. Not so much as a speck rewarded my efforts, and I descended the rattlines, shouting to the boatswain to call the port watch. Watkins came aft to the wheel and I sent the fellow thus relieved down into the cabin to rout out LeVere. The two returned to deck together, the negro glancing about curiously without mounting the ladder.

"You call Senor Estada yet?" he questioned.

"No; I had no orders to do so."

"He tol' me call him at daylight. Here you, Amada; go wake up the senor."

The seaman disappeared, while LeVere crossed the poop deck and stood beside me looking out across the expanse of sea.

Amada emerged from the companion and stared up at us, shading his mouth with one hand as he spoke.

"He answer nothing, Senor LeVere."

"Was the door locked?"

"I know not, senor; I not try to open it."

"The pig-headed swine," said LeVere answer nothing, senor."

"The swine," said LeVere, "I suppose I'll have to go myself."

"We'll go down together, senor," I said quietly. "Estada must be sick; I could hear the rumpus Amada kicked up even on deck here. No man could sleep through that racket."

CHAPTER XVIII.

A New Conspiracy.

The interior of the cabin appeared desolate in the gray light of dawn. I led the way directly to Estada's stateroom. My heart pounded like a hammer as I rapped on the wooden panels and waited some response from within. There was no answer, no sound of movement, and I rapped again more loudly, my questioning eyes seeking LeVere's face. He was listening as intently as myself.

"There is something wrong, senor," he whispered, "for he was ever a light sleeper."

The door was unlocked, the latch yielding instantly to the hand, and I stepped within. A glance told everything. Estada lay in his bunk, with one leg dangling outside, and his head crooked against the side wall. His very posture was that of sudden death, even had it not been pictured by the ghastly face, and the dark pool of blood underneath. I heard an exclamation from Le Vere and stood for an instant utterly unable to move. I knew already what I should find, yet finally forced myself forward—he was stone dead, pierced with three knife thrusts. I stood up and faced the mulatto, whose countenance was faintly green with horror.

"What do you know about this, Senor LeVere?" I asked sternly. "The

"Who Did It—and Why?"

man has been murdered, knifed. Who did it—and why?"

He could scarcely answer, gripping at the table for support, and never removing his gaze from the face of the dead man. Yet I believed his words; was convinced this was not the terror of guilt.

"My God! I cannot tell; I have never dreamed of this."

"Had the man enemies. Anyone you would suspect?"

"Enemies! Ay, plenty of them; we all have. We expect that in our trade. This ship is full of devils ready enough to do such a job; but I could not name the one who did it. I know of no cause. I have heard nothing."

"I believe you, LeVere," I said.

"What can we do, senor?"

"Do! We must talk that over first. We cannot meet this thing until we are prepared. There is more danger in hasty action than anything else." I shut the door behind us and turned the key. It was a relief to get outside, even into that dismal cabin, bespread view of Estada's dead face. LeVere, who had evidently lost his nerve, sank into a chair.

"You fear an uprising, a mutiny?" I questioned, "when this is reported?"

"What will prevent?" he asked. "The captain cannot stir; the mate is dead; the men already consider us we take no prises. They will murder us also and take control. Those devils amidships."

"And who leads them? Who would be captain?"

"Manuel Estevan," he whispered.

"I thought as much. Then it is Manuel Estevan we must secure first —before they know. Whatever his men may know of what has occurred they will make no move until they get his orders. We must stop the possibility of his issuing any. Without a leader the advantage is ours."

"You mean to kill him?"

"Only as a last resort. There is no good feeling between those quartered amidships and the crew?"

"No, senor; it is hate generally, although they are not all alike. The real sailors are mostly captured men; they serve to save their lives, and only for those others on board could not be held long. Your plan, senor, is to set the one against the other?"

"Yes, if possible. These sailor men are of all races. Can they be trusted?"

"Some might be, sir; it is hard to tell how many. It is not the race which counts so much, senor. There are those among them who would not care to return to honesty."

"And you, LeVere?"

He spread his hands and shrugged his shoulders. "There is no hope of me; i was born to the free life."

"What then is it with you?"

"Hate, senor—revenge," and his teeth gleamed savagely. "I would spit on this Manuel who seeks to be chief. I can never be—no; I am of black skin, with negro blood in my veins, and white men would never take me. But I can hate, senor. That is why I am with you now, if the devil so will. Your plan might work—tell me more of it."

"What are the odds, say you—thirty to a hundred? Ay, but surprise will overcome that. My plan is this: First to secure Manuel as quietly as possible but at whatever cost. With him in our hands, or dead, the buccaneers have no leader. What then? There are men in the crew on deck and in the forecastle to be trusted—Watkins is one, and he will know others, a dozen or more. They will be enough. We will whisper the truth to these, and have them ready for a signal. The forward door from amidships is closed by iron bars—is it not?"

"Si, senor," his eyes again sparkling with interest. "The men quarreled, and there was fighting."

"Then there is no escape in that direction and it can be no great task to cage any passage leading aft. Lower the deck hatch and we have those devils below caged like so many rats. There need be no fighting; starvation will bring them to terms."

"But, senor, your dozen men cannot guard the buccaneers below and also manage the bark. The crew are not all lambs—many will sympathize with those thus locked beneath deck. Choose the bad, and a friend of Manuel's he will fight, and there are others to back him."

"I know that, LeVere. The whole plan is desperate but there is no other possible. Here is my scheme. There is a gun rack in the cabin to arm the dozen men we can trust. The others have nothing but their sheath knives. The buccaneers can be secured below, before these other lads even realize what is happening. As soon as we have control of the ship we'll round them up forward. They won't dare face the guns. I'll give them their choice."

"And what will you tell them, senor?"

I caught my breath, conscious of its mounting. My secret hope could not be revealed to this fellow. The answer came quickly to my lips.

"The whole truth, Senor LeVere—that Manuel conspired to seize the bark through a mutiny of the buccaneers; that these were to be turned loose with license to kill anyone on board who opposed them; that their real purpose was to divide among themselves all the treasure below, then wreck the vessel and escape with it. That to this end Estada had already been murdered. I shall explain that we discovered this conspiracy just in time to save them from butchery, and they must stand by us or else submit to those hell-hounds."

"And after that, senor?"

"Why, Porto Grande, of course," I admitted heartily. "The men will understand what that means—a handful of gold for each of them and a run ashore. Why, LeVere, they will make more apiece than by looting a half dozen ships, and with no fighting. It will be a fortune for you and me."

His somber eyes lighted up, startled by this new idea, and he sprang to his feet.

"You mean that, senor! We divide what is below and sail for Porto Grande? I hear you right? You not mean surrender? You stay pirate?"

I laughed, my nerves tingling to the success of my ruse—he had taken the tempting bait like a hungry fish.

"Why, of course. I am not such a fool as to throw away this chance. This is our chance, LeVere. If we put the Namur into Porto Grande, with Sanches on board and alive, and those hellhounds locked below, we'll get anything we ask for. We'll be the cocks of the walk. If he shouldn't live through, why then we'll have a ship, and can run the game alone. Either way, if we win, the prize is ours—and if we stick together we win."

My apparent enthusiasm caught the fellow. I could read the working of his mind in his face. This new view of the situation promised wealth, power, the total defeat of Estevan; everything he most desired.

"You think Senor Sanches live?"

"What difference? If he lives he owes his life to us. If he dies the bark is in our hands, and the treasure. Once we have won we care nothing if he live or die. Are we together in this?"

He thrust out a lean yellow hand, and I gripped it.

"Si, senor; I am with you."

"You pledge your word, Francois?"

"I pledge it, senor."

"Good! And you have mine. Now to work—first Manuel Estevan, and then the men on deck."

CHAPTER XIX.

Laying the Trap.

Our first job was executed much more easily than I had anticipated. We caught Manuel sound asleep, and LeVere had sinewy hands at his throat before the fellow could grasp a weapon. The narrowness of the stateroom prevented my taking much part in the affair, but the mulatto needed no help, as he dragged the cursing Spaniard from his bunk to the deck and throttled him savagely. Indeed he would have killed the fellow had I not interfered and twisted his hands loose, leaving Estevan surely conscious. A bandage ripped into strips served to bind him securely enough for the present, but I thought it best to lock the door, and keep the key in my own pocket. LeVere would have no enemy even as he lay there helpless, but for my threat and insistence.

Once back in the cabin my eyes distinguished the frightened face of the steward peering forth at us from out the dark of the passage leading forward.

"Come here, Gunsmules," I said sternly. "Step lively, lad; there's nothing for you to fear. Senor Estada has been killed during the night, and we have just captured his murderer." I explained, that there was reason to believe this act was part of a conspiracy to seize the ship in connection with those fellows amidships. Does that passage lead to their quarters?"

"It did once, senor, but now there is a closed door of oak, studded with iron, not only locked, but barred on this side. There are but two keys—one for the captain and the other for him who commands the buccaneers."

I stood there a moment, considering this information. The only way the mutineers could reach the cabin then would be from the deck, descending through the companion. So long as they remained unaware of the capture of Manuel there was little danger of their taking such action.

"Very well, steward," I said. "You go on about your work as though nothing had happened. If any word of this affair gets to the crew, or to those fellows forward, I'll hold you responsible. You are not to leave this cabin without my permission, nor speak to anyone. LeVere."

The mulatto faced me respectfully enough, and I had a feeling he would obey orders, largely because he dare not rebel.

"They will be wondering why you are not on deck. It will be better for you to take charge of the watch at once, and keep them busy. Relieve Watkins at the wheel and send the man down to me. He can choose the fellows who will stick better than you could, and then circulate among them without arousing suspicion."

Watkins soon shuffled down the steps. He whipped off his cap and stood waiting.

I put my hand on his shoulder. "Tom," I said soberly, "we are in the same boat, and understand each other. The chance has come for both of us, if we play the cards right. Listen while I tell you the situation, and what I plan doing."

I told it briefly, wasting no words, yet relating every fact. He listened eagerly, but without interruption until the end.

"What do you make of it?" I asked. "About what you do, sir. I knew there was something of the kind going on—some of the men forward are in on it. You've got the ring-leader."

"Manuel, you mean. Who did he count on for help in the forecastle?"

"Cochose, and a handful of others, niggers and Spaniards, mostly. They meant to pull the affair off either today or tonight. Your plan gives us a fair chance, sir. A dozen good men on deck might do the business."

"But are there a dozen aboard to be trusted?"

"Well, yes sir. I rather think there are. I'd say that in both watches there's maybe fourteen to be relied on."

"In my watch there's Jones, Harwood and Simms, either English or Welsh. They're all right. Then there's a nigger named Sam; Schmitt, a Dutchman, with his partner, whose name I don't know, and two Frenchies, Ravel and Pierre. That makes eight, nine counting myself. Then in the starboard watch I'd pick out Jim Carter and Joe Cole, two Swedes, Carlson and Ole Hallin, and another nigger. Then there are a couple of Finns who ought to be with us, but I can't talk their lingo. That would give us at least half of thirty, and it's quite likely some of the others would take a hand with us, if they thought it was safe. I haven't any use though, sir, for Francois LeVere. There ain't a worse scamp aboard."

"I know that," I admitted, "but he had to be used."

"And what is my part now?"

"This is my watch below, and it will be best for me to keep off the deck until all is prepared. You sound these men, and get them together; wake up the ones in the starboard watch you feel sure are all right, and have them slip quietly on deck. Then we'll get these arms in the rack here, and be ready for business—the rest will be done in a hurry. I'll wait here for your report."

At the very best Watkins could scarcely perform the task assigned him in less than an hour. The success or failure of our effort depended entirely upon taking these fellows by complete surprise. If it came to an open fight our cause was hopeless, for that would mean fourteen or fifteen men unarmed, pitted against over a hundred thoroughly equipped and trained fighters. Only by confining them below, with hatches battened down, and no armed resistance, would we be safe.

I sat where I could watch the stairs, and the entire forward part of the main cabin, listened to the clock tick, and began preparing the morning meal. Finally he announced breakfast.

"Suppose you rap on the lady's door and tell her, and she will join me. Say your message is from Senor Gates."

She came at once and seated herself opposite me, and we spoke of the weather while Gunsmules served. He was still hovering about, but my anxiety to have a word with her alone caused me to send him to attend Captain Sanches. We waited until he disappeared within the after stateroom, bearing a tray; then her eyes suddenly lifted to mine, filled with questioning.

"Tell me what has happened?" She breathed eagerly. "I heard the noise of a struggle out here, and voices conversing. Why are you alone?"

I leaned over to speak in as low a tone as possible. And I told her the situation in detail and my plans.

She sat silently gazing at me across the table, her parted lips trembling to an unasked question. Before she could frame this in words, the door to the companion opened, and Watkins descended the stairs. At sight of her he whipped off his cap.

"You may speak freely," I said. "This is the young lady I told you about, and of course she is with us. Only talk low."

"Yes, sir," using a hoarse whisper, and fastening his gaze on me. "It's all right, sir."

CHAPTER XX.

The Deck Is Ours.

I had the next step carefully outlined in my own mind, and yet I hesitated a moment, glancing into the two faces before me, with a sudden realization of what the contemplated action would mean to all of us, if by any chance it should fail of success. I managed to speak cheerfully, putting a ring of confidence into my voice.

"Then the sooner we act the better, Watkins, have LeVere order these men aft. Let him say that Senor Estada wishes them to break out some stores in the lazaret. They need be here only long enough for us to distribute these arms among them, and for me to speak

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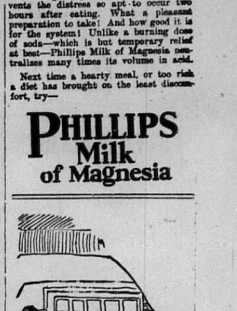

"Tell Me What Has Happened."

a word of instruction to them."

"But have I no part? Is there no way in which I can help?" asked the girl.

"You have your pistol? Then remain here. I shall have to go on deck with the men, and will not dare leave them a moment until the ship is absolutely secure. Manuel is locked in that stateroom, but must not be communicated with by anyone. It will be your part to see that Gunsmules neither enters that passage leading amidships, nor approaches this door. Keep him in sight. You will save us a man. Wait here now until I see how speedily this passage forward is closed."

It was as described to me—a heavy oaken door, nail studded, not only locked, but held firmly in place by a stout iron bar. There was not the faintest possibility of any entrance aft, except through assistance from this side. As I returned to the cabin, Gunsmules came out of the captain's room and crossed the deck. At sight of me he stopped instantly.

"Gunsmules," I said, "you are to remain in this cabin until I give the word. The lady here has a pistol, and orders to shoot if you attempt to either enter this passage, or approach the door of Manuel's stateroom. How did you find Sanches?"

"Sitting up in his bunk, senor, and able to eat."

"Does he know what is occurring on board?"

"No, senor. He questioned me, but I only told him everything was all right, so far."

In my heart I believed the fellow deliberately lied, but there was no opportunity to question him further, for at that moment the door of the companion opened and a miscellaneous group of men thronged down the stairs. They were a rough hairy lot, here and there a sturdy English countenance meeting my gaze, but the faces were largely foreign, with those of two negroes conspicuous.

"Twelve here, sir; I couldn't get

(Continued on page 6.)

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA'S SON-IN-LAW
CEDRIC WASN'T SURE
BY WELLINGTON
I SAY YA GOT SOMETHIN THAT'LL CURE MY TOOTHACHE IF I HOLD SOME IN MOUTH FOR A MINUTE OR SO?
QUITE SO, OLD TOP, AH-JUST TRY THIS.
WOWF?
WHY-YOU GOL-BLAMED SAP THAT'S NOTHIN' BUT FURNITURE POLISH!
ER-AW-SO IT IS! THEN THIS IS THE TOOTH ACHE REMEDY!
YOU SEE, THEAH WERE TWO BOTTLES JUST ALIKE AND I COULDN'T TELL WHICH WAS WHICH UNTIL YOU TRIED ONE OF THEM!

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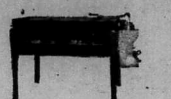

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DRESSED POULTRY

V. COWLING

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Immigration is one of the big questions of the hour. What part are the women of Canada taking in the settlement of their country by desirable people and in the welcoming of those who come to make their home here and whom we want to make into happy, useful citizens of our Dominion? For many years the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire has done much to welcome the newcomer, whether from the British Isles or from elsewhere. The National Council of Women has committees on immigration and for some time the Catholic Woman's League and the Sister's of Service have been caring for the Roman Catholic immigrants with sisterly kindness. At Christmas the Provincial Chapter of the I.O.D.E. in Quebec welcomed fifty-five British families who had recently come to Canada, wrote to each one inquiring what was required. Some needed only a kind welcome and others many things with which to face their first winter in Canada. The names were got through Mrs. Jean Muldrew of the Department of Immigration at Ottawa. During the coming year the Dominion Council of the Protestant Federation of Patriotic Women of Canada will endeavor to find a home to maintain clause in their constitution which reads 'to foster a sound and intelligent tolerance of the conscientious religious convictions of all Christian peoples." This was stressed at the annual meeting of the Council recently at Toronto. The W.A. of the Anglican Church, the W.M.S. of the Presbyterian and United Churches are all working to give the right hand of fellowship to the "stranger within our gates." We can all help. We have all strangers whom we can befriend. We do want more British settlers but do we always treat them kindly? And the others, don't let us call them "foreigners." They are Canadians now and our own countrymen.

* * *

How is it that the girl we hear the least about is the professional or the business girl? We are always being told of the splendid deeds of the "younger set" or the "college girl." But the efficient girl, neatly dressed in a tailored suit, who is the right hand of many a business man, the girl who has made a place for herself in law, nursing, teaching or journalism, is too busy to rush into the limelight. The only quarrel the business men have with her seems to be that she will get married and leave them to struggle along with a new girl. But why shouldn't she get married? She will make a good wife, just as she has made good otherwise. She will look neat in the morning, she is used to it. She will, of course, expect to have money, that is her share of the partnership. She has had a share in the money her firm made. It came to her in the form of a pay cheque, but no one questioned her right to spend it as she liked. If she spent it unwisely she was the one to suffer. Perhaps she has had a business of her own and has managed it well. Thousands of these bright girls are doing things worth while ; when they marry they will take on the job of homemaking and make it worth while too.

* * *

The Paris milliners say that we will wear flowers on our hats this spring. Not the drooping roses we though so beautiful, but small flowers that may be worn on the poke bonnet hats of a child with a quaint effect. Scarfs of printed silk are also worn and may have ends that hang dwon on one side or the back and can be tied under the chin of the wearer if she wills.

* * *

The "Mother and Daughter" and "Father and Son" banquets are being held in churches and societies. We heard of an illustrate that had a most successful one in which the mothers and daughters thoroughly enjoyed themselves. We should try and keep in step with the young folk.

* * *

A pint of milk a day added to your regular diet will put pounds of two oranges taken during the day, will, Dr. George Walker says, do much to scrap the divorce court. He spoke recently to the National Housewives at Baltimore, saying that absence of lime in the diet was responsible for the nervous state that men and women arrive at which brings the disagreement that ends in divorce. That both milk and oranges contain lime is his statement. Now that isn't a joke, though it may sound like one, for the number of ills that can be overcome by either milk or orange juice seem legion. But it is worth a trial. So if you don't get on with your husband, increase the milk bill and give him two oranges a days. Dr. Walker however, insists that both parties should try this remedy, so be sure you take milk and orange juice yourself.

* * *

How pretty the rooms look when they have just been done up in gay chintz ! The only trouble is that you get tired of the same pattern, especially the large ones so much in vogue. We know a woman that has got over this by having all her covers slip on and having two sets. Her friends think she is extravagant, but she says that the variety pleases her and the only difference is the first outlay. We can't all afford this, but for those who can, it seems a good plan.

* * *

A few weeks ago we were asked to an Institute meeting where, among other interests, a member of the W. I. gave a demonstration of "Frozen Tarts." Someone who was told of it asked "Lucinda" to get the recipe and here it is: A pound of flour, ¾ of a pound of lard and half a pound of butter, a pinch of salt. Rub the lard into the flour together, add a glass of cold water, roll on a board and spread with butter three times and pound with the end of the rolling pin until the butter is well worked in; keep turning over as you pound. Then roll out and cut into tarts, two layers, the top layer with a hole in i tfor jelly. Pour a little water around the edge of the bottom layer and stick on the top one. Put outside to freeze and when hard bake in the oven. The layers should each be a quarter of an inch thick and two and a half inches high when taken from the oven. Add jelly in the centre.

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Morning worship, Sermon, "He Came unto His Own City."

11.45 a.m.—Sunday school.

7 p.m.—Public Worship.

Sermon in series on "Questions put to Jesus"—II "Comest Thou to Me ?"

Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League. Address by W. S. Herrington, K.C., on "Local History."

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m., January 30th. — Annual Congregational Meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Mother and Daughter Banquet.

The Mother and Daughter Banquet, under the auspices of the Woman's Institute, will be held on January 31st, at 6.30 o'clock, in the town hall. Mrs. Towriss, of Athens, has been secured as the principal speaker. Mrs. Towriss is a speaker of ability and her subject will be "The World's Greatest Enigma. — Woman." Members are urged to obtain their tickets early from the Secretary or at Miss Allingham's store. 9-b

Short Courses.

Classes in Agriculture and Home Economics will be held in the Town Hall, Newburgh, Feb. 4th to 8th inst.—Monday to Friday. Hours 9.30 to 4.00. An excellent opportunity for the young folks of the community. Special speakers for Special Subjects. Remember the date. Course opens Monday, Feb. 4th. Plan now to attend.

A. D. RUNIONS,
Department of Agriculture,
10-a Napanee, Ontario.

Hydro Electric Service.

A meeting of those interested in Rural Electric Service by the Hydro Electric Power Commission on Highway No. 2, appointed a deputation consisting of Mr. Chas. Hamby, ex-M.P.P., of Lennox and Addington and Capt. A.S. Hughson to wait on the Government in Toronto, and petition them at the coming session to pass the necessary legislation, to lower, what is known as the service charge to the Rural Consumers and to amend the present regulation demanding a twenty (20) year contract. The present rates for Hydro Service to the rural population is so high that under average circumstances it is almost prohibitory, and agriculturalists of Central Ontario feel that the time has arrived for the Government to come to their assistance, as power to the farm is now a necessity, not a luxury.

Obituary.

Mrs. David Varty, who lived for many years on the homestead at White Lake, near Marlbank, passed away on January 13th, at her home in Toronto, after a brief illness from pneumonia. Deceased, formerly Elizabeth McAdam, was very well known in the Tamworth and Marlbank district, a very estimable lady, beloved by all with whom she came in contact. About fifteen years ago the family moved to Owen Sound, where Mr. Varty passed away a few years later. Recently they have resided in Toronto, where deceased made many friends both in the church and in the district where she lived. She was a member of Simpson Ave. United Church, and of its well-known Adult Bible Class. Rev. Mr. Greenslade, pastor of the church, conducted the service at the home on Tuesday, Jan. 15th, the remains being laid to rest in St. John's cemetery, Norway. The floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful. Mourning their loss are two sons, Arthur, of Tweed, and Stanley of Toronto, also four daughters, Mrs. Arley York, Markdale ; Mrs. Robt. Smith, Schenectady, N.Y. ; Misses Addie and Bernice at home, also nine grandchildren, three great-grandchildren and two sisters and five brothers.

Vestry Meeting.

The annual vestry meeting of St. Mary Magdalene church was held in the Sunday school room on Wednesday evening, January 23rd. The Vicar, Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, presided and gave a brief account of his pastoral work for the past year. The church wardens' report was presented by Mr. W. A. Grange, showing a balance on the right side, with no outstanding accounts. Mrs. J. W. Ribnson read the report of the Church Women's Guild, which indicated that this important organization had enjoyed a most successful year. The report of the Women's Auxiliary was read by the president, Mrs. R. J. Dumbrille, who declared all obligations fully met and a balance on hand. A report on the Sunday school work was read by Mr. George H. Walters and Miss Mae Reid reported for the Altar Chapter. The Vicar appointed Mr. George J. Tustin his church warden and the vestry elected Mr. W. A. Grange. Mr. T. B. Wallace was re-appointed delegate to the synod and Mr. W. S. Herrington, K.C., was appointed to replace Mr. W. J. Doller, who has left the parish and diocese and Messrs. Walters and Mr. J. Walters was re-appinted vestry clerk and the sidesmen were re-elected.

Good News

For Bronchitis, Cough, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, Tonsilitis, Sore Throat and Tonsil sufferers. Use Mrs. Sybilla Spahr's Tonsilitis. It works wonders, and is guaranteed. Napanee Druggists. 9-b

Poultry Wanted !

We pay the highest cash prices for poultry the year round.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

18-1-y Napanee.

Lost.

Silver cigarette case with initials A.B. Finder please communicate with Box 570. Reward. 10-ap

An Appreciation.

The Napanee Hockey Club wish to cordially thank all those citizens who so generously contributed to the funds of the club this season, making it possible for the club to carry on with a reasonable chance of paying their way.

Special, Feb. 2nd and 3rd, Salvation Army.

Field-Major Bracey, Smith Falls, will conduct services :

Saturday, 8 p.m.—Salvation Army.

Sunday, 11 a.m. — Holiness meeting.

2 p.m.—Sunday school.

7.30 p.m.—Salvation meeting.

All are welcome.

Ernestown W. I. Comedy.

The play "Miss Molly" which was put on at the Masonic Hall, Bath, by the above Institute, was a decided success, being played in a full and responsive house. The comedy, which was clean and wholesome, went with smoothness and vim and provoked a good deal of mirth throughout the evening. The characters were all well taken. Mr. Wm. Chaplin as Reginald Peters, the crabbed old misogymist, was excellent, with his "million dollar opera voice." Mr. Bert Smith was an amusing darky and Mr. Edgar Thompson made an ideal artist. Molly was acted with much grace by Mrs. Edgar Thompson, and Mrs. Fred Hamm made an acceptable Annie. Reggie's twin sister. Mrs. Bert Smith was admirable as Cissy Saunders, a good sport and friend to all, and Mrs. Wm. Chaplin did splendid work as Pearl White. Though the part of Lady Elusia Miston was a small one, it was well taken by Mrs. Milton Thompson.

SAVE WITH SAFETY AT WALLACE'S.

Extremely interesting specials for Friday and Saturday.

Rikers Laxative Bromide Quinine, reg. 25c	19c.
Fruitatives, large size	31c.
A.B.S. & C. sealed bottles, reg. 25c	19c.
Italian Balm (40c. size)	22c.
French Balm (largest size)	39c.
Howard's Emulsion (16 oz.)	90c.
Ovaltine, formerly 60c., 90c., and $1.50, new prices	
50c., 75c. and	$1.50
Malt and Cod Liver Oil (good because made by Ovaltine Co.), big 2 lb. bottle	$1.50
Kepler Malt and Cod Liver Oil, largest size	$1.50
Jonteel Soap and Jonteel Face Powder, reg. 75c. for the two	50c.
75c. Kruschen Salts and trial size Kruschen, the two for	69c.
Kruschen Salts (new size)	45c.
Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam	27c.
Household Rubber Gloves	49c.
Coty's Face Powder, any shade	59c.
Saffron Face Powder	79c.
25c. bar Royal Vinolia Castile	18c
Extra large bar Shell brand imported Castile (equal to 18 small cakes and the purest soap made	33c.
6 lbs. Epsom Salts	25c.
6 lbs. Sulphur	25c.
1 qt. Separator Oil	25c.
Listerine (largest size)	69c.
English recipe Health Salts full pound	48c.
Boots Regasan Fruit Salts (made in England) reg. $1.00	79c.
Fleishman's Yeast (fresh twice each week) per cake	4c.

Phone or mail orders given immediate attention.

WALLACE'S—Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

Congregational Meeting.

The annual congregational meeting of Trinity Church, Napanee, was held on Thursday evening, January 24th, when reports were presented showing the work of all departments of the church. The amounts raised were reported by the various treasurers as follows : Committee of Stewards, $6360.00 ; Missionary and Maintenance, $1778.42, the books of this fund being left open until the end of January to complete subscriptions ; Ladies' Aid, $1062.20 ; Women's Missionary, Society, $608.62 ; Mission Band, $72.00 ; Sunday School, $493.98 ; Ready Helpers Class, $149.08 ; Mission Circle, $76.00, the total amount raised being $10,554.20. The session, composed of fifteen members, was elected to serve for the two years, and the committee of Stewards to hold office during the year 1929. Eighteen members have been received into the church during the year, and the church has lost by death seven members, and by removal to other towns, ten members. Mr. Chas. Vanderoort reported for the Mid-Week Bible Class and showed that there had been a marked increase in the attendance, the average since the first meeting in September being sixty-nine. The ladies of the church, under the direction of Mrs. Fred Henderson, served refreshments to the gathering at the close of the meeting.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Public Worship Sunday, Feb. 3rd, at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Sunday school 11.45 a.m.

Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.

Mid-week Bible Class every Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Studies in Pilgrim's Progress.

Jan. 30th.—The persecution in Vanity Fair."

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

WHAT DOES IT MEAN ?

This article is written because of the numerous enquiries received by the Health Service, asking the meaning and significance of certain tests. Our correspondents ask the meaning of a high blood pressure, a positive or a negative Wassermann test, or concerning one or other of the numerous tests which are made.

During the past years, as a result of research in medicine and in the sciences, certain tests have been made available for physicians. These tests are most valuable aids in deciding the nature of disease, but they are nothing more than aids. They are, as it were, one symptom. A physician does not make a diagnosis on one symptom only and, for the same reason, he does not make his diagnosis upon the result of one test.

It seems necessary to point this out, as the layman is prone to think that the diagnosis of certain diseases is now made in a scientific manner, by subjecting the case to a series of tests which label the individual as suffering or as free from certain diseases.

We are not minimizing in any way the value of these tests ; we merely point out their limitations. The results must be weighed along with other symptoms by the physician in charge of the case. The significance of symptoms varies, and each case must be considered separately.

By using modern tests, the physician brings all available means to his aid so that he may make a correct diagnosis, a correct diagnosis being needed not merely to relieve symptoms, but to correct or remove the cause of the trouble.

An untrained person cannot understand the significance of these tests any more than he can understand the meaning of the different sounds the physician hears through his stethoscope when he applies it to the chest of the person he is examining. It is not because these are secret or mysterious, but simply that they require, for their interpretation, certain definite scientific knowledge, training and experience.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

MOSCOW NORTH.
(For last week.)

The weather seems to be very unsettled.

A number have been ill with flu.

Mrs. Rindia Kellar, Enterprise, returned home after spending a few days at Mr. Edwin Makins.

Mr. Fred Vanvolkenburgh wears a smile as a little girl has applied for board at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Degroff spent Friday at Mrs. Elmer Jackson's, Enterprise.

Mr. Robert King, of Croydon, has returned home after spending some time at Mr. Fred Vanvolkenburgh's.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil King.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Wagar and Garnet spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dick Brooks.

Mr. Norman Jackson spent a day recently in Kingston.

Mrs .Cline spent Saturday and Sunday in Napanee.

Mr. Melville Coulter spent a day recently with Mrs. Martha Bowen, Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Wampson King, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Dorval Hawey spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil King.

Mrs. Ezra Keech spent Friday of Mrs. Gerald Walker's.

Mr. Rufus Wagar and Mr. Wellesley Coulter attended Oddfellows meeting at Odessa and Napanee.

Mr. Arch Albertson and daughter, Beatrice, spent a few days with Mr. Dave Ruttan, at Echo Lake.

Mr. Ray Campbell spent some time at Mr. John Brown's

Mrs. Garnet Huffman spent a day recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Makin.

A number attended the W.M.S. at Mrs. Baker's on Wednesday.

Mr. William Ritchie, of Napanee, spent some time with his son, Jimmie Ritchie.

Mr. Wellesley Coulter spent Sunday at Mr. A. B. Jackson's.

A Two-Speed Village.

A novel combined appeal and threat to motorists has been made by the authorities at Arcisac, a French village. A notice has been posted at each entrance to the village bearing the legend: "If you drive slowly you will see our village; it is very pretty. If you drive quickly you will see our jail; it is very damp."

Sir Campbell's Next Venture.

That ardent Canadian, Sir Campbell Stuart, one of the directors of the London Times and the Canadian representative on the Cable and Wireless committee, is about to issue a new Review exclusively concerned with Canadian affairs, says John o' London's Weekly. It is to contain articles in English and French, so as to appeal to all sections of the Canadian population. Its circulation will be restricted to Canada and to readers in the Old Country specially interested in Canadian life.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
PHONE 13 NAPANEE

The County Council of the County of Hastings has adopted a recommendation of their roads committee to spend $200,000 each year for ten years on their roads.

The first home game of the season for the Napanee Hockey Club was played at the arena on Tuesday evening last when the Belleville team defeated Napanee by a score of 1-0, after a very fast game.

A barn owned by W. Shillington at the village of Westbrook was struck by lightning and destroyed last Friday. A number of houses nearby had a close call. Three horses and several head of cattle were lost.

Hon. Fred R. Ming, a brother of Dr. E. Ming, M.L.A., was elected speaker of the State of Michigan House of Representatives at the opening session last week. Mr. Ming is serving his fifth term as representative from Cheboygan in the House of Representatives.

Robert J. Delong died at his residence, West street, on Tuesday morning, after an illness of some weeks. For many years Mr. Delong was a prosperous farmer in Richmond township and retired some years ago to enjoy a well earned competence. The funeral will take place from his late residence on Thursday afternoon at 2.30. Services at the house, interment at Riverside.

Napanee, R. R. 1,
January 24th, 1929.

Harold Moore, Esq.,
Napanee, R. R. 1.

Dear Sir,

We hereby withdraw any comments made by us that might be interpreted as reflecting upon your good name and moral character and we regret that you have felt aggrieved at anything said by us that might bear such a meaning.

Yours truly,
H. WRAY KAYLER.
EARL R. CRAIG.
10-ap

PLAZA BARBER SHOP

(John Street)

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Complete barbering service for ladies and gentlemen

BERT. MOWERS

47-dp

Oysters ! Oysters !

Fresh Oysters by pint, quart or gallon.

Special Arrangements for Oyster Suppers.

ORDER YOURS NOW.

Fresh California Head Lettuce, 15c. a Head

Perry's Fish Food List

Smoked Haddies, Smoked Fillets, Smoked Herrings, Salt Cod, Salt Sea Herrings.

Fresh Whitefish, Fresh B. C. Salmon, Fresh Smelts, Fresh Sea Herrings.

Take Your Choice and Give Us a Call.

Perry's Grocery

'Phone 130.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Heart-interest drama of the most powerful type features Corinne Griffith's newest starring vehicle, "THREE HOURS."

Also a 2-reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Nancy Carroll merely moved the calendar back three years to play the role of a young girl seeking fame and fortune on Broadway in "MANHATTAN COCKTAIL"

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Tim McCoy, Western film star, in "RIDERS OF THE DARK," is a successful young rancher of central Wyoming.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays

"And ye now therefore have sorrow ; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you, And in that day ye shall ask me nothing. Verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you. Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name ; ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be full." John 16 22-24 ; "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved," John 3 : 16-17.

Sometimes I falter, filled with fear,
I cannot see at all ;
His voice I never fail to hear,
I will not let thee fall.

He will not let me fall,
He will not let me fall,
He is my strength, my hope, my all,
He will not let me fall.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Calendars and Diaries.

A suitable gift to keep track of the days and doings.

HOGARTH'S.

No Change in the Price

Hair Cut

35c.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST

John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Sending Money to Distant Points

YOU can send any amount of money to any point in Canada at a minimum of expense by using a Canadian Bank of Commerce Money Order. This method is the simplest, safest and most convenient way to send remittances by mail in the Dominion ; if the mail goes astray no loss is sustained. Should you desire to send money to a point outside the country, a Canadian Bank of Commerce Draft will serve your purpose for forwarding money to foreign places.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

with which is amalgamated

(THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA)

COUNTY COUNCIL

R. J. CAMPBELL, REEVE OF KALADAR, ANGLESEA AND EFFINGHAM, ELECTED WARDEN

Council met in the Council Chamber, in the Court House, on Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. W. G. Swayne, Bath, opened the session with prayer.

Mr. R. J. Campbell, Reeve of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, was unanimously elected Warden for 1929.

His Honor Judge Madden installed the newly elected Warden, after which Mr. Campbell thanked the Council for the honor conferred upon him and his municipality, and hoped with the hearty assistance of the members, to faithfully discharge the duties of the office.

Congratulations were extended to the new Warden by ex-Wardens Johnson and Tummon, and the members of the County Council.

Moved by Messrs. Tummon and Clark, that the Reeves of North Fredericksburgh, South Fredericksburgh, Bath, Richmond, Ernestown, Amherst Island, Napanee, Newburgh and Denbigh, constitute a committee to select the Standing Committees.

The Special Committee appointed to strike the Standing Committees, reported as follows;

Finance—A. C. Miller, Chairman; G. A. Aylesworth, Secretary; Geo. J. Tustin, G. M. Loyst, A. N. Hitchins, R. J. Judge.

County Property—J. S. Johnson, Chairman; Geo. J. Tustin, Secretary; A. C. Tummon, J. W. Clark, J. B. Elliott, Chas. Both.

Roads and Bridges—J. W. Clark, Chairman; J. B. Elliott, Secretary; A. C. Miller, J. S. Johnson, A. C. Tummon.

Education and Printing—A. B. Carscallen, Chairman; G. A. Aylesworth, Secretary; E. J. Judge, Frank Smith, F. M. McLaughlin.

Police—Geo. J. Tustin, Chairman; J. W. Clarke, Secretary; A. N. Hitchins, A. C. Miller, A. B. Carscallen, G. M. Loyst.

Agriculture—E. J. Judge, Chairman; Frank Smith, Secretary; A. N. Hitchins, Chas. Both, A. B. Carscallen, F. M. McLaughlin.

The Warden is to be a member of all the above committees.

Special County Road Committee—Appointed under Highway Improvement Act, R.S.O., 1927, Chap. 54, Section 12. Sub. Sec. 1—J. W. Clark, Chairman; J. B. Elliott, Secretary; A. C. Miller, J. S. Johnson, A. C. Tummon.

On motion the report of the Committee was adopted.

The Committees then retired one at a time to elect their chairmen and secretaries.

Messrs. Carscallen and Smith introduced an amendment, that the Roads Committee consist of three members, and be elected in open Council, and consist of the Reeves of Camden, Ernestown and Richmond. Mr. Carscallen submitted figures to show that a considerable saving would be made by appointing but three members. Lost.

Mr. Carscallen asked for the yeas and nays.

Yeas—Messrs. Carscallen, Miller, Judge, McLaughlin, and Smith—5.

Nays—Messrs. Aylesworth, Both, Campbell, Clark, Elliott, Hitchins, Loyst, Johnson, Tummon and Tustin—10.

On motion the Warden and Reeves of Richmond, Sheffield, Napanee, and Adolphustown, were appointed a Committee to take up the claim of Mr. McCutcheon, for damages.

On motion the caretaker was instructed to have the Grand Jury room put in condition for use as a committee room during sessions of Council.

Council adjourned.

—

Wednesday.

The minutes of Tuesday were read and on motion approved.

The Clerk presented the report of the Warden and Clerk of orders given on County Treasurer since December session. Report adopted.

Mr. Tummon moved, seconded by Mr. Hitchens, that the County Roads Superintendent and County Solicitor be added to the Special Committee appointed to consider the claim for damages of Mr. Alfred McCutcheon.

A communication from the Ontario Good Roads Association announced date of their annual convention, and asking for the County's annual fee. Also a communication, announcing the annual conference of the Ontario Road Engineers in the same week. Laid on table.

A communication from the Napanee Board of Education, notifying the Council of the resignation of Messrs. Brennan and Laughland from the Board. Referred to Education and Printing Committee, with Reeve Tustin added to the committee.

Mr. Carscallen introduced a by-law to appoint School Trustees for Napanee Collegiate Institute and Newburgh High School, which was read a first time.

On motion of Messrs. Tummon and Miller, the Special Roads Committee was requested to submit their 1929 roads programme at this session.

On motion the Council will attend the Good Roads Association meeting in February.

The Clerk made a statement in reference to the amount deducted from the Napanee Board of Education's requisition of 1928 and the action taken by the Board to inforce their claim.

Mr. Aylesworth, who has gone into the matter thoroughly, explained the stand taken by the Education Committee of last year.

On motion of Messrs. Loyst and Elliott, the County Solicitor and Mr. Aylesworth were appointed to present the County's case before the County Judge on the appeal of Napanee Collegiate Institute in reference to their requisition.

The committee to which was referred the damage claim of Mr. Alfred McCutcheon, reported that Mr. McCutcheon would accept $300.00 in full settlement, and advise the Globe Indemnity Company to settle the claim. Report adopted.

Council adjourned for the benefit of committees.

The Roads Committee presented a roads programme for this year, but could not give figures of cost.

Their recommended construction is 2¼ miles of amiesite on each of the roads on which amiesite has already been laid; also 2¼ miles on Road No. 7, from Storms' Corners South. Grading will be continued on the roads ahead of the amiesite in order that further stretches will be ready for permanent paving another year. $50,000 was recommended for maintenance of roads. The report was laid on the table until Thursday morning.

Mr. Carscallen moved, seconded by Mr. Judge, that in the opinion of the Council a patrol truck for maintenance of County Roads would effect a saving in expense, and recommend to the Roads Committee that such an outfit be purchased. Carried.

On motion the accounts of A. C. Tummon, re Floyd Sweet, be paid.

A telegram from the Globe Indemnity, re McCutcheon claim, was laid on the table.

Council adjourned.

—

Thursday.

On motion the usual grant of $15.00 was made to each Women's Institute in the County.

On motion the usual grant of $600.00 was made to the poor schools in Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby, and Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham.

On motion the Warden and Clerk were authorized to sign all necessary orders for payments between sessions.

A letter from the Globe Indemnity Company, re McCutcheon claim, disclaiming any responsibility or negligence on the part of the County in view of the evidence presented to the Company. If the County or Mr. McCutcheon have any further evidence, the Company would further consider the claim. On motion Mr. McCutcheon will be sent a copy of the letter from the Globe Indemnity Co.

A claim from Bernard Hopkins, for damage to car on County Road No. 13, in Sheffield.

Messrs. Judge and Smith presented a motion, asking the Special Roads Committee to change their report re amiesite roads to read 2¾ miles from the end of the present amiesite road at Newburgh, 2 miles on the road toward Camden East, and ¾ of a mile through Newburgh village. Also further mile of grading on the Camden East road ahead of the amiesite. Motion carried.

The report of the Special Roads Committee was adopted.

A motion by Messrs. Miller and Loyst, that the report of County Roads Committee be amended to read "Road No. 7, from Storms' Corners read 4¾ miles of amiesite instead of 2¾ miles. Motion lost.

Mr. Loyst asked for the yeas and nays.

Yeas — Messrs. Aylesworth, Loyst Miller and Smith—4.

Nays—Messrs. Both, Campbell, Carscallen, Clark, Elliott, Hitchins, Johnson, Judge, McLaughlin, Tummon and Tustin—11.

Mr. Runions, District Representative Ontario Department Agriculture, addressed the Council in reference to the work of the office, outlining a portion of the programme of this year. Mr. Runions also asked the County to make a grant of $50.00 to the Better Seed Fair at Belleville.

Mr. Bell, Camden East, addressed the Council in reference an error which he claims occurred in the proceedings of the Council in 1928, in reference to the road leading south from Camden East.

Council adjourned.

—

Friday.

Moved by Mr. Tummon and Clark, that whereas the Department of Public Works have rendered this County an account for $62,863.62, representing 20% of the cost of Provincial Highway in 1928, and whereas the additional cost made necessary by the cutting down of Robbins hill, the County respectfully requests the Department of Highways to amend the account by deducting $12,863.62 from the account rendered. Carried.

The account of the Highways Department for work on Provincial Highways, construction $293,856.64, and maintenance $19,911.47, County's share 20% $62,653.62, payable in six months, was read and filed.

On motion the Warden and Clerk were authorized to forward to the Department of Highways the petition of the County for their roads grant, $135,004.14.

Committee services of Messrs. Tummon and Elliott, re Floyd Sweet, $23.00 and $12.00, were ordered paid.

Council passed a By-law, appointing Roads Commissioners. For Newburgh, Capt. J. E. Slade; for Napanee, J. M. Simpson for one year, and E. J. Pollard for three years.

On motion, the County's membership in the Good Roads Association was ordered paid, and twenty-five seats were requested reserved for the deputation at the annual banquet.

A By-law to borrow $100,000.00 for current expenditure was put through its various stages and finally passed.

A By-law, appointing Mr. G. A. Aylesworth a member of the Board of Audit, was finally passed.

A By-law, appointing F. W. Barrett High County Constable, was finally passed.

A By-law appointing C. H. Lapum County Auditor, was introduced and passed.

Mr. Alf. McCutcheon again appeared before the Council in respect to his claim for damages.

Mr. C. H. Lapum, County Auditor, presented the Auditors' report for 1928, which was read and adopted.

On motion the Benwick child was placed with Mrs. Wm. Alcombrack at a cost to the County of $3.00 per week. Council adjourned.

—

A communication from Mr. Jas. Laughland, former Agricultural Department agent at Napanee, expressing his thanks for the courtesy extended by the County Council during his sojourn in Napanee, was read and filed.

A letter from the Institute for the Blind, asking for a grant, was read. A grant of $100 was made to the Institute.

A letter from A. R. Davis, in reference to U. E. L. historic spots, especially the old Methodist Church on Hay Bay, asking for County Council to make a grant to start improving the grounds surrounding the church and the McDonald cairn.

On motion the County Clerk was requested to prepare a deed from Mr. Davis to the Township of Adolphustown and the McDonald plot, from the Township Council and the County Council will take steps to improve the property for a park.

On motion the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston, was given the usual grant of $500.00.

Mr. M. R. Reid presented the annual report of the Inspectorate of Frontenac North and Addington. Report adopted.

Moved by Mr. Judge, seconded by Mr. Aylesworth, that whereas the public schools at Moscow and Yarker have been established for 80 years, the County should make a grant to duplicate the Government grant.

Mr. Corkill was heard in reference to above motion.

On motion the letter to ex-Warden Tummon, from the Highways Department, re T. V. Anderson, was read and ordered printed in the Minutes.

A copy of Order-in-Council, reverting a portion of Highway in Richmond, near Deseronto, to the municipality, was read and filed.

Correspondence, re Petworth bridge, was read and filed.

Reeve Aylesworth was heartily congratulated on the occasion of his seventy-third birthday anniversary, and singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow", to which Mr. Aylesworth made a suitable reply.

Inspector Corkill explained the regulations governing Fifth Form work in Public Schools.

The following accounts were ordered paid:—

F. W. Barrett, $13.50; E. McLaughlin, $10.00; S. R. Hart & Co., $62.55; Office Specialty Co., $12.00; Office Specialty Co., $615.00; Mr. Reid, $9.38; M. R. Reid, $17.38; W. G. Wilson, $26.35; E. J. Pollard, $15.15; D. Mayhew, $2.00; Jackson Press, $6.95; Jackson Press, 28c.; Picton Collegiate, $77.46; Deseronto High School, $55.77.

The following accounts were referred to Committees:—

Templeton & Son, $76.50; Dr. Oldham, $5.00; Sydenham High School, $119.00.

The Streets Committee of Napanee and the Special Roads Committee of the County Council held a joint session in the Town Hall, on Friday evening to consider the paving of the connecting links of County Roads in Napanee.

—

Saturday.

Moved by Mr. Judge, seconded by Mr. Johnson, that whereas considerable damage to sheep, cattle and dogs is being caused by dog worrying snares, and many complaints have been made to the game wardens about same, we would ask our representative, Hon. W. H. Black, to co-operate with us, and have the statutes amended to provide for prohibiting the setting of such snares, and a copy of this resolution be sent to the Speaker of the House of Assembly, Toronto.

Moved by Messrs. Carscallen and Judge, that the matter of the unpaid taxes by Napanee, and the paving of the connecting links be laid over until the March session.

Copies of Letters, re T. V. Anderson.
December 13th, 1928.

Mr. R. C. Muir,
Chief Engineer, Municipal Roads,
Department Public Highways,
Toronto, Ontario.

My Dear Sir,—On December 4th, 1928, at our County Council Meeting, a resolution was introduced by Messrs. Carscallen and Judge, censoring Road Superintendent Anderson, and requesting his resignation, such resolution was defeated, by a majority of 10 to 5. The writer would very much appreciate a letter from you stating whether your Department are satisfied with the services rendered by Mr. Anderson during the past 22 years, as this County and the Department of Public Highways are in my opinion, partners in the matter of road improvement in our County.

A reply at an early date would be greatly appreciated.

Yours very truly,
DR. A. C. TUMMON,
Warden, Lennox and Addington.

Toronto,
January 16th, 1929.

Dr. A. C. Tummon,
Warden of Lennox and
Addington County,
Selby, Ontario.

My Dear Warden:—

We have your letter of recent date with reference to Mr. T. V. Anderson, County Road Superintendent, and it was with regret we learned of the resolution passed at the last session of the County Council, asking for the resignation of Mr. Anderson.

In our opinion, Mr. Anderson has been a faithful servant to the County of Lennox and Addington, and he has always had the County's interests at heart in carrying out his duties.

As Engineer in charge of this Branch of the Department, it is a part of my duty to meet the Road Superintendent in all the municipalities, and I may say that on all occasions when I have met Mr. Anderson I have always found him most considerate and willing to carry out his duties in the best interest of the county and ratepayers at large.

Personally I do not think that a change in your Superintendent is required at this time and I am very pleased to hear that the resolution was turned down by a large majority.

I trust, therefore, that the services of Mr. Anderson will be retained.

Yours truly,
R. C. MUIR,
Chief Engineer of
Municipal Roads.

PERSONALS

Miss Irene Garrison left on Monday for Waukegan, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Gilbride are spending a few days in Montreal and are guests at the Windsor Hotel.

Dr. E. Ming, M.L.A., leaves on Wednesday to attend the session of the Ontario Legislature.

Mrs. L. S. Beattie and Mrs. Shoemaker were visiting her father, W.M.S. convention at Trenton last week.

Mr. Everett Smith, formerly stationed at Windsor, has been appointed Provincial police officer at Madoc.

Mrs. Lou Bennett, Toronto, spent last week the guest of Miss Georgie Daly.

Mr. Adolphus McFadden is visiting friends at Flint, Mich.

Miss Jean McCormick has returned to Toronto to resume her work at the Parliament Buildings during the session.

Mr. Gerald Gleeson, of the staff of the Bank of Commerce, has been transferred to the Picton branch.

Mr. J. W. DeWitt, of Carman, Man., is visiting his sisters, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. McCullough, Napanee.

Messrs. John Killorin, Truax, Selkie, and Ambrose Killorin, Dutch Hill, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Killorin.

Mrs. W. P. Woodger attended the convention in Trenton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Smith, Toronto, accompanied the remains of his father, the late J. F. Smith, Hilton, Napanee, to Hilton.

Mr. Donald Caton, Toronto University, was home from Toronto to attend the funeral of his grandmother, the late Mrs. W. H. Grass.

Mrs. T. B. Wallace returned from Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. Gordon Davis, Toronto, is visiting his aunts, the Misses Casey.

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DEATHS

Grass—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd, 1929, Agusta Sills beloved wife of W. H. Grass.

Smith—At Toronto, on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd, 1929, Jacob F. Smith.

Delong—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Jan. 29th, 1929, Robt. James Delong, aged 74 years, 5 months. Funeral Thursday at 2.30 p.m., from his late residence.

Solmes—At Toronto, on Friday, Jan. 18th, 1929, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick Solmes, aged 4 months, 10 days.

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IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. Sarah Lynn, who departed this life on January 30, 1928.

This month brings back a memory,
Of our dear one laid at rest;
And those who think of her today
Are the ones who loved her best.

In God's own time our eyes shall see
The face we loved so well;
In God's own time our hands shall clasp,
And never say farewell again.

Sadly missed by her two daughters.

—

DEVELOPMENT OF PALESTINE.

Unlimited Possibilities Seen for Neo Nation by Rabbi A. Teitelbaum

The resurrece ion and rejuvenation of a nation is the story brought to Canada by Rabbi A. Teitelbaum, one of the presiding officers of the Mizrachi wing of the Zionist movement, who has just returned from Palestine after having made a comprehensive story of the country.

Rabbi Teitelbaum tells of the increasing Hebrew population in the little nation by the side of the Mediterranean Sea, of the rich soil and the mineral wealth of the hills, of the fertile orange groves in the valleys of the valleys, the olive groves of Gethsemane, the wheat fields of the plains, the new power stations, and flourishing summer resorts by the sea.

Jerusalem as a great seaport on the Mediterranean is one of the dreams of the Zionist workers. For a city situated some miles inland, such a project seems almost impossible, but it has been suggested by a number of European engineers of repute that Jerusalem might be linked with the Mediterranean by means of a canal leading up the mountain slope by means of numerous locks from the port of Jaffa.

This canal would serve as a feed line which, surmounting the 1,820-foo barrier of hills near Jerusalem would be precipitated down the slope on the opposite side of the range into the Dead Sea, which is some 800 feet below the level of the sea. This artificial channel leading from the Mediterranean to the Dead Sea would provide both a shipping canal to the capital of Palestine and a medium for providing power to the nation through numerous electrical stations.

This is but one of the many dreams of the Hebrews who are restoring the land of their ancestors. Since the British assumed control of the land immediately following the fall of Jerusalem in 1917 the development of Palestine has been phenomenal but steady.

Rabbi Teitelbaum states that the greatest industry in Palestine to-day is the production of oranges. The orange groves are being greatly extended, and the number of persons employed in this trade exceeds that in the majority of other branches of commerce in Palestine.

One of the latest industries to be introduced to the land of the prophets is that of banana growing, as it has been discovered that the soil and climate is better suited to the growing of bananas than anywhere else in the world. Contrary to an old and widespread belief, the valleys of Palestine are not arid and sandy but on the reverse, are rich in those minerals that create healthy plants.

Cement and perfumes are other products of modern Palestine. It is said the Holy Land will soon be leading the world in its perfumes.

Hockey Boot Specials!

MEN'S $5.00 AND $4.00 HOCKEY BOOTS, of the best known makes. To clear..... **$3.45**

LADIES' HOCKEY BOOTS, Reg. $4.00..... To clear..... **$2.69**

BOYS' HOCKEY BOOTS, On Sale..... **$2.69**

We are Offering All Our
Goodrich Zippers
At a Real Saving.

All new colours and qualities, and fully guaranteed. Low and high style. On sale **$3.95**

SEE THE SPLENDID VALUES and Savings in our Overshoes. To clear..... **$1.95**

MEN'S HEAVY BEST QUALITY Lumbermen's Rubbers. On Sale..... **$2.69**

MEN'S 1 BUCKLE OVERSHOS. Best quality On Sale..... **$1.89**

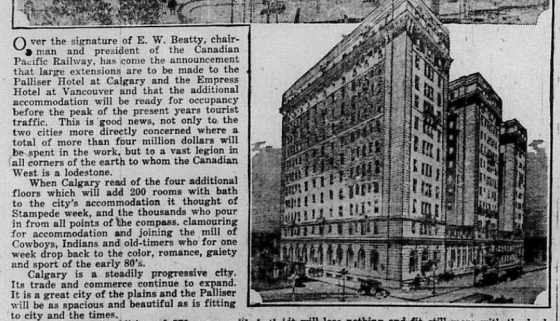
CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' OVERSHOES, sizes 7 to 10½—11 to 2. Regular $2.50 to $3.00 ..... On Sale..... **$1.95**

The Haines Shoe House,

Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.

NAPANEE

PALLISER AND EMPRESS EXTENSIONS



Over the signature of E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has come the announcement that large extensions are to be made to the Palliser Hotel at Calgary and the Empress Hotel at Vancouver and that additional accommodation will be ready for occupancy before the peak of the present years tourist traffic. This is good news, not only to the two cities more directly concerned where a total of more than four million dollars will be spent in the work, but to a vast legion in all corners of the earth to whom the Canadian West is a lodestone.

When Calgary read of the four additional floors which will add 200 rooms with bath to the city's accommodation at the height of Stampede week, and the thousands who pour in from all points of the compass, clamouring for accommodation and joining the mill of Cowboys, Indians and old-timers who for one week drop back to the color, romance, gaiety and sport of the early 80's.

Calgary is a steadily progressive city. Its trade and commerce continue to expand. It is a great city of the plains and the Palliser will be as spacious and beautiful as is fitting to city and the times.

The "Empress" addition of 270 rooms with bath shown above will also be appreciated by an ever increasing number to whom the quiet English city of the Pacific coast holds annual appeal. The new wing will be a beautiful structure carrying out the chateau type of architecture exemplified by the old building. When, however, its walls become old and its stone lines and traceries are covered by the foliage it will lose nothing and fit still more with the background of holly hedges and box-wood trimmings.

When these two extensions are completed, Canadians may take still more pride in a chain of Canadian owned and operated hotels which extends from coast to coast and in point of view of service, comfort and appointments is second to none in the world.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

LOWER CALIFORNIA.

Long, Narrow Peninsula of Western Mexico is Reported to Be Slowly Rising From Sea.

Lower California, the long, narrow peninsula of western Mexico, which stretches southward from the United States-Mexican border, is reported to be slowly rising from the sea. Surveys show the land section to be growing wider, while the elongated Gulf of California, between the peninsula and the mainland of Mexico, is steadily becoming narrower and shallower.

"The rising of a considerable area of land is not some strange portent of a world catastrophe," says a bulletin from the headquarters of the National Geographic Society. "It is a perfectly orderly process of nature that, together with the sinking of other areas, has been going on for hundreds of millions of years. Poets may talk of the 'everlasting hills' and 'terra firma,' but science must take these terms in a most Pickwickian sense. The 'everlasting hills' are washed away rather promptly and the 'firm' earth, if one considers it over periods of geologic time, rises and falls as though riding on some cosmic seesaw.

"It is fortunate for man and his development that the solid earth has not been a stable, unmoving thing. Had it not reacted to the grinding of the waves and the ice sheets and to the burdens which these forces placed upon it, it is highly probable that there would not be a square foot of dry land to-day, but that, instead, an ocean two miles deep would cover the whole globe.

"The latest geological thought sees in the continent masses of relatively light solid matter floating like ice, glassy material some forty or more miles below, much as icebergs float in water. Dr. Bowen basins are looked upon as underlaid by heavier solid matter which does not float as high as the light land. There is a balanced condition, but various forces are constantly tending to disturb this balance. To regain its balance, the land must readjust itself, warping up here and down there, rising a bit vertically at one place and sinking somewhat at another, or perhaps shifting a little laterally.

"With all the evidence of past risings and sinkings (or uplifts and subsidences, to put it technically) before us, it is only to be expected that places can be found in the world where the processes can be observed at work over a series of years. Sometimes the earth's ups and downs occur very suddenly in connection with earthquakes. A part of the coast of Alaska rose forty-seven feet overnight in 1899 as the result of a severe tremor. After the Messina earthquake of 1908 a considerable area of the 'toe' of Italy and the eastern coast of Scelly was found to have sunk several inches.

"The Japanese earthquake of 1923 changed depths in Sagami Bay, south of Tokio and Yokohama, by hundreds of feet and some sections of the shore were raised six feet."

Strange Indian Tribe.

The Peel River Indians, a tribe living in the Upper Yukon country are a puzzle to ethnologists. These Indians are as black as negroes but have long, straight hair and aquiline features. They are proud of their blood and permit no mixed marriages.

Whether they are an offshoot of the Hindu race or descendants of a people who came up the Mackenzie from the Arctic has never yet been established. To-day the tribe numbers several hundred and is in prosperous circumstances. Like the Seminoles of Florida, however, they are vanishing because of their antipathy toward intermarrying with other Indians.

Greatest Swiss Avalanche.

The greatest of Swiss avalanches occurred a century ago when five million tons of ice fell from the Aletsch glacier at a speed of three hundred miles an hour from a height of five thousand feet. Ice fragments were flung fifteen hundred feet up the opposite mountain side.

—

"Positive!"

"A sensible man doubts everything. Only a fool is certain of what he says."

"Are you certain of that?"

"Positive!"—Buen Humor, Madrid.

—

A New Excuse.

"Why are you late for breakfast?" demanded father as Johnny stole into the room.

"Well, Dad," replied Johnny, "when you called me I was having a very funny dream and I just slept a few minutes longer to finish it."

GRASS CLOTH

Soft as the Softest Down, Fine as Silk, and Stronger Than Best Cambric.

Dressing in grass cloth, exquisite and flimsy, is almost as old as the country in which it is manufactured, writes N. Tourneur in the Boston Transcript. To-day industrial scientists are reviewing it as a substitute for cotton. One enterprising firm of shippers was planning the introduction of it into the American and European markets on a large scale previous to the general upheaval throughout China. Then would the ateliers of our costumes, and others, have been showing some of the most charming fabrics ever used for garmenting.

Grass cloth, so flimsy in texture that tissue is the better word, has gone to clothe the folk of China for four thousand years and more, and they are so wedded to it that they will not make use of a substitute. In the Far East, and in India also, this cloth, which is as soft as the softest down, as fine as the finest silk, and stronger and tougher than the best cambric, is very extensively used, being from its sheerness and fineness peculiarly fitted for clothing during the hot season. But, out of Asia this important textile is only seen, and that but seldom.

The beauty of it is surprising in view of the contempt usually given to the plant—outside China. Little is known, however, of many of the fabrics popular among millions in distant parts of the old and new worlds. Among numerous others, for instance, are the many yard material from which the so-called Manila handkerchiefs are made puzzled everyone, and wisecracks refused to believe that its basis is fibre. In England, experts declined to accept it as the fibre of the pineapple, because efforts to manufacture the fabric had not proved successful. But pineapple fibre this fabric is.

The grass cloth of China, that fine, silky tissue, is the produce of a nettle—the "Boehmeria (Urtica) nivea"—which is much cultivated, especially in central China, for textile purposes. The delicacy to be touch, and for strength and beauty, the grass cloth of China is unrivalled, and even with their best silks, while the price of it is astonishingly low.

In these days of research toward the substitution of homemade for the "Urticaeae," or nettle family, appears to have been overlooked. Yet its various commercial possibilities have been long known, and the nettle is as infinitely easier to cultivate than flax or cotton. Some sixty years ago, before the days of the imports of the smacking shoe in the Crystal Palace has frittered out, the Irish Flax Improvement Society, Belfast, took in hand propagation of the "Boehmeria." But that a weed such as the nettle is of account in commerce (outside China) has yet to be established, all though the common nettle has been long known to yield from its stem a strong fibre from which a kind of hemp is produced here.

When West Europeans clad themselves in skins and Britons daubed themselves with clay and colors, this gossamer fabric was in use among the Chinese. Directions for growing the nettle, obtaining its fibres, and weaving them into cloth, are laid down explicitly in the high prohibitory "Imperial Tea ise of Chinese Agriculture."

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RIVALS MARY'S LAMB.

Lady In England Has Sheep That Never Ate Grass.

A grown sheep that never ate grass is almost as much of an anomaly as a cow that never tasted hay. Yet, such a sheep is said to exist in Worcestershire, England. A visitor in the home of a lady named Hochkiss, was astounded to see a fine flock of black sheep curled up asleep on the hearth.

Observing his astonished look, Mrs. Hochkiss remarked in an unconcerned manner: "Oh, they are pet, and was given me when it was quite a little lamb. I brought it up on the bottle, and used to take it to bed in my arms as ladies carry dogs. It has become one of the family now, and I should feel it very much if I had to part with it."

Asked what the animal liked on now, she replied, "I feed it on dog biscuits and scraps of bread. It has never had grass in her life.

"The sheep takes exercise in the yard attached to the house and has become thoroughly domesticated, and comes to me whenever I call. When I go shopping I lock the door and often leave my pe, by the fireplace. When I get back everything is in perfect order."

WOLVES of the SEA

By RANDALL PARRISH

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(Continued from page 3.)

Harwood down from the foretop," said Watkins.

"And there are others below who will join us?"

"Yes, sir; six more I count on."

"Which means lads, that with Harwood, Senor LeVere, and myself, we'll total twenty-one in this shindy. Now I'll tell you what is up. Watkins gave you some of it no doubt, but a word from me will make it clearer. I'm no pirate; I'm an English sailor, shanghaied. Estada named me first officer because I understand navigation."

I stopped speaking, staring at one of the faces before me; all at once it appeared familiar. "What is your name, my man?"

"Jim Carter, sir."

"You were on the Sinbad, three years ago?"

"I was that, Mister Carlyle," he answered grinning. "I know'd you the minute I cum down yere."

"Then that is all I need say on that line. Here's one of your mates, lads, who will vouch for me. Now, as I've been told, you are all of you in the same boat—you are prisoners on board. Luck has given us a chance to make a break, and get away. Captain Sanchez is wounded and helpless. Pedro Estada is dead, and I've got Manuel locked in that stateroom. His cut-throats are all below, and now all we've got to do is clap on the hatch and keep them there. Now, what I want to know is are you fellows with me?"

Watkins answered up promptly; then Carter; the others joining in with less heartiness, the different accents revealing their nationalities. A few sailors well enough to feel assured they would follow their leaders once the game started.

"That's good enough; now we've got to hit hard and quick, lads. There are six men on deck who are not with us. Watkins will take care of them with those fellows I don't assign to other work. Jones, you and Carter make straight for the forecastle and don't let anyone come up the scuttle. One of you had better drop down below, and prevent any of those below from unbarring the door leading amidships. Who is the best for that job?"

"Let Carlson do it."

"All right—Carlson it is then. You Frenchmen, and the two negroes, your part will be to ship the main hatch. Do a quick job, and clamp it down tight."

"I'll come down to you Carlson, as soon as we have the deck. It ought not to take more than five minutes to handle those lads, and shoot around a carronade. Watkins, you and Carter hand out the cutlasses from the rack; you boys will handle those better than firearms. Good; now are you all ready?"

There was a low murmur of voices, the faces watching me showing their increasing excitement and eagerness. Our little talk had served to arouse their confidence in my leadership, and with gleaming weapons in their hands they became self-reliant volunteers. Once turned loose my greatest difficulty might be to restrain them, rather than urge them on. Revenge for past wrongs was in each heart, and they welcomed a chance to strike.

I whispered a parting word of admonition into the ear of Dorothy, receiving in return a glance from her eyes, which gave a new throb to my heart; then straightened up, and pistol in hand, pushed my way through the throng of sailors to the foot of the stairs.

"Follow me, lads," I said quietly.

We emerged through the companion, and I stepped aside as the others rushed by. There was no shout, no cheer, the fellows seeming to realize the desperate nature of their work, and the importance of surprise. They were outnumbered five to one, and their only hope of success lay in rendering their opponents helpless before they could rally to a defense. All the pent-up hate of years was in their hearts, blazed madly in their eyes; they were tigers leaping at the throat of their prey, yet sane enough to comprehend even in their blood-rage that they must act together. It was over so quickly I scarcely saw it all. My eyes swept from group to group—the four toiling at the cover of the main hatch; the fellows racing toward the forecastle; and Watkins' squad driving straight into the grouped watch beyond the foremast. It was smartly done; Watkins had taken no cutlass, but went in with both fists, asking no questions, but battering right and left,

Battering Right and Left.

his men surging after, with steel blades flaming in the sunlight. The astounded watch, cursing and fighting grimly, held for a moment, and then went staggering back against the port rail, unable to stem the rush, and rousing for mercy. I had view of Carlson dropping recklessly down the forecastle scuttle, and then sprang forward myself to give a hand to the four wrestling with the main hatch. Together we dragged it into position, forcing relentlessly back as we did so, a dozen struggling forms frantically endeavoring to reach the deck. Shots were fired, the bullets whistling through the opening, the flare lighting up the black depths below, revealing vaguely a mass of frantic men staring up, and cursing us fiercely in a dozen languages; but, in spite of them, we clamped the hatch down tight, and locked it securely into place with an iron bar.

Watkins needed no help; he had his party rounded up. To my orders they were driven into the cook's galley and a guard stationed at the door. Then turned to the more serious work confronting me in the forecastle. We must have men enough to sail the bark, and it was to command them, must first of all prove my courage and enforce authority. The whole success of our effort depended on this.

"What's going on below?" I asked.

"Cursin' mostly," answered Carter, peering down through a slight uplifting of the scuttle. "They don't just know what's happening yet, but the big nigger seems ter be raisin' hell. Carlson is a holdin' him back with his cutlass."

"Open up and let me down."

I fell, rather than clambered along the rungs of the ladder, coming to my feet on deck in the midst of a group of angry men. The light was so poor I could scarcely see their faces; a babel of voices greeted me, and more than one hand gripped me fiercely as the excited owner yelped a demand to know what in hell we were up to. I roughly cleared a space, aided by Carter's cutlass, and fronted them. Towering above them all, his black apelike face, distorted with rage, I distinguished the giant Cochose, his immense hands grasping a wooden bar ripped from a bunk. Plainly enough he was the leader. If I was to rule, this black brute must be conquered at the very start, conquered by my own hands, and in the presence of his mates.

"Stand back there lads," I said sternly. "I'll explain all that has happened presently, but first I am going to lick that black within an inch of his life. Step out of there, Cochose."

He came grinning widely, balancing the heavy club.

"You mean me, sah? You all think yer kin lick me?"

"Yes, I think so; I'll try it anyway. Here Carlson, take this pistol and sheath knife. If anyone interferes shoot him. I'll ask it fair play. Drop that club, Cochose, and throw away your knife. You and I will fight this out with bare hands."

His dull brain worked slowly, and he stared at me, his eyes ugly. His silence and lack of response, awoke a growl from the impatient circle of men behind. One fellow kicked the club out of his hand contemptuously, and another plucked the knife from his belt.

"You big skulker," the latter said, with an oath of derision, "go on, and fight!"

"What for Ah fight this white man? Ah don't even know who he is."

"Then I'll tell you. Estada is dead; Manuel is a prisoner. I'm in command of this bark. You are a big, bossing cur! I heard what you said when I came down, and now I'll make you prove it."

I took two steps forward, my advance so swift and unexpected the big negro had not even time to throw up an arm in defense. With open hand I struck him squarely across the face.

CHAPTER XXI.

In Full Possession.

A roar of delight went up. I knew sailors and felt they would welcome a fight like this, and their immediate sympathy would be with me for starting it. More than that, this black bully, ruling over them by brute force, could be no favorite. They might fear him, but with that fear would be mingled hate, and a delight in his downfall.

In that instant, although I cannot recall remembering, with eyes fixed on the negro's face, I received an impression of my surroundings never to be erased from memory—the gloomy interior, the deck, foul, littered with sea refuse, and discarded clothing, and the great beams overhead blackened by smoke. The rays of the swinging slush lantern barely illuminated the central space, the rows of bunks below, and remaining mere shadows, yet this dim, yellowish light, fell full upon the excited half circle of men who were roaring about the negro. They were a rough, wild lot, ranging in color from the intense black of Central Africa to the blond of Scandinavia, half naked some, their voices mingling in a dozen tongues, their eyes gleaming with savagery.

I know not whether Cochose lunged forward of his own volition, or was pressed on from behind, yet suddenly he was within reach of me, and the battle was on, his object evidently being to crush me in his giant grip, mine to oppose science to strength, and avoid his bear-hug. We swayed back and forth to the sharp pitching of the ship. Then he sprang straight at me determined to smash me to the deck by the very power of his onslaught. But I sidestepped him, getting in two swift blows, which rocked his head, and tore open one cheek, from which blood trickled. Yet he kept his feet, blindly gripping for me.

I evaded his clutch by leaping aside, but the space was far too small to permit these tactics to carry long, and finally he had me. Yet, even as he seemingly crushed the very breath out of me, his giant strength met with resistance which increased his fury. Already the fellow had lost his head, but I fought coolly, putting my skill against brute force, every wrestler's trick I knew flashing into my brain. Breathlessly, my flesh scraped and bruised, I wriggled partly free, and tripped him, his great body striking the deck with a thud. I fell with him, dragged down by his desperate grip, but was first upon my feet, saluted by a roar of delight from the lips of those crowding about us. As he staggered up also, I struck him again, a blow which would have ended the game, had not my foot slipped on the reeling deck. As it was it drove him to his knees, groggy, and with one eye half closed, yet with strength enough left to regain his feet as soon as I. This time he charged me like a wild bull, froth whitening his lips, scarcely appearing human in the yellow light. In mad rage he forgot all caution, his one thought to crush me with his hands, and throttle me into lifeless pulp. I fought him back, driving blow on blow through his guard, side-stepping his mad rushes, landing again and again on his body. Twice I got in over his heart, and at last, found the chance I sought, and sent a right jab straight to the chin. All the force of one hundred and eighty pounds was behind the clenched fist, and the negro went down as though floored by a poleax. Once weakly he endeavored to rise, but this time I used my left, and he never stirred again, lying there with no sign of life except the quivering of the huge body. Assured that he was down and out, I stood above him, gazing into the ring of excited faces.

"That's one attended to," I said shortly. "Now is there any more of you who would like to fight this out?"

There was no answer although the ring widened under the threat of my eyes, and I met sullen faces here and there. I was in no mood to take chances.

"Carlson," I said, "you know all these men. Pick out those you can trust, and have them stand over there to the right. Call them out by name; be lively now."

They stepped forth eagerly enough, and ranged themselves before the bunks, the faces mostly those of northern Europe, although a negro or two was among them. As the Swede ceased calling his six men I remained clustered in front of me, a motley lot, one of them an Indian, the others mostly half-breeds. I glanced from face to face inquiringly.

"How about it, you?" I asked. "Are there any more of you fellows who take a chance with us? This is my last offer."

"What's the game?" asked a sullen voice in English, and a bearded fellow, burned black, pushed his way to the front. "I used ter be Scotch; now I don't know what I am. One flag is as good as another ter me; I reckon I want ter know what sorter game I'm playin' in. Who are yer? An' what'd yer cum frum?"

"I am an English seaman," I answered shortly, "and now in command of this bark. You are a Britisher, ain't you

MEXICO'S PLANT LIFE

LAND OF GREAT FLOWERS AND MIGHTY TREES.

Pink Geraniums Climb Three Stories —You Can Walk Beneath Dahlias While Fuchias Grow In Clumps— The Great Tree of Tule.

Mexico is a land of tropical luxuriance and mighty trees. There are great flowers which arise marvellous and mighty at the call of the morning sun.

Black bumblebees to match them are as big as some of the far-voyaging humming birds from the north. The landscape, says an article in the New York Herald-Tribune, often seems to be a scene imagined by Joseph Urban for the opera "Oberon," wherein soprani and tenori must be diminished to the size of fairies by the vast flowers which droop from the proscenium and grow beside the paths upon the stage.

I have been walking underneath the dahlias. This region was the dahlia's first home, and at the slightest provocation it here becomes a tree, towering mauve flowers, usually double, more rarely single, shading garden walks and thatched Indian homes, taller than the lilacs of New England.

I remember how a white rose, in a patio at Uruapan, suddenly leaped from a little shoot to one strong stem ten feet high, perfect in foliage and crowned by a solitary flower of carron pearl which two hands could not encircle.

Up in the capital the pink geraniums climb three stories and creep over the roof-tops, out of sight, and along with them goes the fair blue plumbago. The hellotrope there is no longer our little window plant; it makes a bower.

Magnolias! At Patzcuaro they are cream-colored moons in the glossy dark leafage overhead. Crisp, heavy, opaque petals spread out ten inches broad pouring forth the keen fresh odor of newly-cut limes.

The fuchsias of Coyoacan grow in clumps and hedges, the pendent flowers of some showing all clear scarlet, while others wear the familiar Tyrian colors that used to be so much admired in grandmother's conservatory.

These monstrous cactus forms, nopales and organos—one would not talk of them without a camera for support, nor of the soaring marigolds, the Madonna lilies which all our doorway in Uruapan lift their white glory in an arcade, nor of the royal scarlet canopy that here is made by the poinsettia, the Christmas "shepherd's flower."

The Palma Christi, which after all is just the castor bean, is in the barro of Santa Maggelena a luxuriant jungle tree, bearing its prickly red harvest in the company of coffee bushes and bananas, while certain yucas or ixtles—one remembers those clusters of creamy bells which swing at a mere flower's bulk in Central Park are used in Oaxaca as ornamental backgrounds for statues and bear deep pannlers of ivory bloom.

The oleanders are gigantic shrubs at Cuautla are bouquets of the earth Titans, and the malanga or taro, that helps fill the cool dark leaves, there shadows rustle reach. But I must no longer be postponed—I must speak of the Great Tree of Tule—the wonder of the Valley of Holy Mary of the Bulrush in Oaxaca!

It seems a forest when you see it first, appearing above the tangled roses, the pomegranate blossoms and laden orange branches of the Zapotecan village. It is perhaps the oldest living thing now existing on earth, perhaps the largest tree. (For no one knows, of course, just what trees there may be, nor what their ages.)

Pliny and Strabo, who could see no faint idea of the air of dreaming antiquity which weighs upon the Tree of Tule's drooping branches in the quiet peace, the insignificance of years and peoples perceived within its shade. There is serenity in the gift of the Great Tree of Tule. It seems to be a kind tree. In every conflict it has been respected — respected when cathedrals were burned and when churches shattered. But one would not dare to dwell near it. There is something overwhelming in the shade of it and in the trunks it calls up from the depths of time.

You have read some time about this tree—how its trunk, four feet above the ground, measures 160 feet around, and how it stands as high as that, while its feathery foliage spreads 140 feet out over the little churchyard where it grows. It is a Mexican cypress, one of those same abuelnetes which shaded Montezuma's pleasance at Chapultepec and which with the Tree of the Sad Night at Popotla are probably the only living monuments of the days before the conquest. Perhaps it is fifteen centuries old. One would like it to live forever, and indeed there is hope that provision has been made by deeply grooving the back so that the bow appears heart-shaped instead of tapering off symmetrically like a cigar. The inward groove is expected to give the vessel as good a "bite" on the air as would be provided by an outjutting fin or keel, without the vulnerability of the latter to damage by powerful gusts of wind.

The keel is rigid, but not the gasbag, which keeps its shape by pressure from inside. Balloonets inside are gradually inflated with air to replace the gas which escapes during flight.

DUTCH BRICKS AS BALLAST.

Many Old Houses Around New York Built of These Bricks.

Many an ancient house in and about New York is said to have been built with imported Dutch bricks. The little American vessels that traded with the West found it cheaper to ballast with Dutch bricks and sell them in New York for a trifle than to ballast with stones, a scarce article in Holland anyhow, and dump them in the harbor. So good Rotterdam bricks might get into a New York chimney; as for similar reasons bricks loaded in London might help rear a Virginia plantation house mansion on the James, with local brickkilns near.

Nothing ever changes. In 1928, just as in 1660, Westward cargoes are lighter than eas ward; and the American Wage Earners' Protective Conference complains that bricks—duty free by the 1922 tariff—are still brought over as ballast, depriving many a stout fellow of a day's work here, and it demands the relmposition of a tariff. Whatever may be thought of an import relatively trivial in amount, it is at any rate nothing new in American indus rial history.

TENSE MOMENTS.

A Thrilling Encounter With an Unusually Large Gentleman Lion.

From Mazunga in South Africa comes a thrilling encounter with an unusually large lion. His majesty had been causing some trouble, and had killed two young steers in one night.

The manager of the Leibig's estate on which the animal was operating decided to bring its career to a close, and after a little trouble they caught it in a trap late one evening. Its roars could be distinctly heard, but it was decided that it was too dark to do anything that night.

Next day, however, lions was found to have succeeded in freeing itself from the trap. With the aid of a few dogs the spoor was followed for some distance, and when the animal was finally run to earth it was found in a great rage.

In the twinkling of an eye all the natives had climbed to the topmost branches of nearby trees, while the infuriated animal, after a short pause, charged at full speed at the two Europeans. There was the simultaneous repor. of the two rifles, however, and the lion fell dead in its tracks with two bullets in its brain.

THE TELEOSAURUS.

A Terror of the Sea 150,000,000 Years Ago.

The fossilized skeleton of a teleosaurus, a terror of the seas of the Jurassic period, 150 000,000 years ago, has just been placed on exhibition at Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago. The creature, a true crocodile about ten feet long, comes from Wurttemberg, Germany, and was excavated near here, from land which was a sea bottom in prehistoric times, when that part of Europe was covered by water.

The fossil is unusual in that almost every detail of the skeletal structure of the animal is intact and sharply defined in the specimen. Rows of sharp-pointed, needle-like teeth in the jaws indicate that the animal probably was carnivorous, and that it undoubtedly preyed upon lesser creatures of the sea. The crocodile was protected by strong plates along its back, which acted as armor. The bones of these plates are preserved in the fossil.

The skull, the short front legs and the longer hind, ones and the vertebrae are virtually complete.

New Style Dirigible.

Profiting by the experiences and difficulties undergone by the Graf Zeppelin in her recent flight, the latest American army dirigible is being differently constructed, with a view to meeting the need. The present dirigible has been made by deeply grooving the back so that the bow appears heart-shaped instead of tapering off symmetrically like a cigar. The inward groove is expected to give the vessel as good a "bite" on the air as would be provided by an outjutting fin or keel, without the vulnerability of the latter to damage by powerful gusts of wind.

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SCOTS HAVE BIGGEST HEADS.

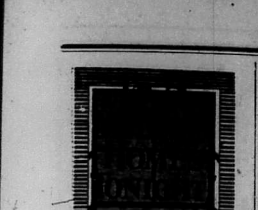
Englishmen Do Not Wear as Large a Hat as Men of the North.

Englishmen's heads call for hats from 6⅝ to 7. The average Scot's size is 6¾. Occasionally hats as large as 8¼ are asked for.

More hats of the largest sizes are sold in the north and in Scotland than in the south.

Though we may say there is a fair range in the sizes of men's hats, the short-haired fashions which are at present in favor with most women have done a great deal towards standardising the sizes in their hats. The commonest size for women is slightly smaller than that for the men, being 6¾, and an order for a woman's hat larger than size 7 is very rare.

Again, as in the case of the men, there is a demand for larger women's sizes in the north, and we may say that all Scots have longer heads than southerners.



There's peace in the household guarded by Castoria. Peaceful sleep for Baby. Uninterrupted rest for Mother. For a few drops of pure Castoria will quiet any fretful infant. Or put the little one back to sleep when there's an upset during the night.

Parents, don't try to do without good old Castoria! It isn't fair to the baby, and it makes things hard for you. You can't give Baby medicine meant for grown-ups—or shouldn't. Castoria is the solution. It is always safe. It always does the work. And although it acts as a tonic as an opiate or a narcotic, it contains neither. Castoria is purely vegetable. Give it whenever there's constipation, colic, diarrhea.

No less than five million modern mothers have come to depend on Castoria, for twenty-five million bottles were bought last year! Get yours today; don't wait for some night when it's needed, and the drugstore is closed!

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

GIBBARD

Home Furnishers

Great February Sale

Floor Lamps, Bridge Lamps, Table Lamps

We are offering our entire stock of shades and standards at very reduced prices. These are in all the newest colors and shapes. Be sure to see our large assortment of these. Prices range from.....$8.00 up

Simmons' Sliding Couches, $10.75

Three dozen of these bed couches to be sold at this very low price. An all link fabric sagless spring complete with an all felt mattress. This bed couch makes into a four foot double bed when opened. Regular Several Davenports are included in this great sale. $12.25. Sale price..... $10.75

Davenports

Regular $24.50.	February Sale.....	$22.50
Regular $26.00.	February Sale.....	$35.00
Regular $42.00.	February Sale.....	$38.00
One only, Day Bed, with all steel ends. Regular $29.50.	February Sale.....	$26.75

Special! Occasional Chairs

Regular $23.00.	February Sale.....	$18.45
Regular $32.00.	February Sale.....	$28.75
Regular $18.50.	February Sale.....	$16.50
Regular $24.50.	February Sale.....	$17.00
Regular $30.00.	February Sale.....	$28.00
Regular $40.00.	February Sale.....	$36.00
Regular $27.50.	February Sale.....	$25.35
Regular $15.50.	February Sale.....	$13.00

We have many other Chairs that are upholstered in mohair, velour, and Jacquard velour. **All are reduced.**

Quality—Service—And Fair Prices.

CITY'S ITSELF CLEAN.

City of Vienna Always Looks Spick and Span.

The visitor to Vienna is struck almost immediately with the extreme cleanliness of its streets, and its well-kept appearance. Much of this is due to the wide thoroughfares, and to the constan coasts of white paint with which old baroque palaces and apartment houses are from time to time renovated. But the real credit lies with the municipality for the energy with which it has adopted modern cleaning machinery of the most efficient kind, writes the Vienna correspond nt of he Christian Science Monitor.

This city has a length of road and byway amounting to the distance between it and Paris, approximately, and therefore its cleaning is a highly organized business. Each of the 21 distric s is served by one of the 15 special machines, known as "Kehrsaug" (literally, sweeping wagon.) The distance covered by each one being about 26 miles. The pedestrian abroad after dusk may see the machine in operation. Behind the motor comes a tank, containing water, and behind tha two or three roller brushes dred diagonlly so as to cover between them the whole width of road. After the dust has been laid by the water spray, it is brushed, to the gut ers, whence it is later collected by dustmen. The brushes are made glassava, an especially strong material; but even so, the strain is so great that one brush lasts approximately only one week.

The last five years have seen the gradual perfec ion of a municipal scheme for the collection of house and other rubbish, which now includes all but the most outlying districts in its scope. The rubbish is collected, and the bins periodically cleaned without any charge to the householder. In the basement compt of every apartment house stand three or four somewhat prettilinear bins, of a capacity of about 50 liters. These bins fi so exactly over the opening in the metal cover of the waiting metal-covered dust carts that no particle of dust can fli into the air. Every day from 48 to 58 of these dus convoys are on the roads.

The Central Cleaning Institute cleans and repairs 2,000 rubbish bins in one week. The 172,300 bins that are estimated to be in circulation, all bear the name of the repair shop twice a year, and are returned in good order for a very small charge.

MOVED RAPIDLY.

Native Boy Fooled Two German Hunters.

Two German hunters in South Africa were very keen to capture some of the black long-tailed variety of parakeets, which build their nests in hollow trees. A native boy led the hunters to a tree which he said sheltered the birds desired. Rising cautiously, they peered into a hole in it which the native had indicated. Sure enough, there were the birds! They could even distinguish the black and green sheen of their backs. The orifice was immedia ely sealed up, and the stump sawn off near the root. Congratulating themselves on their lucky find, they carried the stump to their tent, and after closing the door tightly and pegging down the flaps that the bird might not escape, they set to gleefully to unseal the hole.

Instead of black parakeets, the tree-stump poured forth no fewer than five young black mambas (snakes), which, endeavoring to escape, commenced to dart about the tent like forked lightning.

There was not time to open the tent, but one of the Germans nosedived and, thrusting his shaved head through a narrow space between the flap and the ground, wriggled through. The other, less fortunate, whipped out his hunting knife, and slashed a long slit in the side of the tent, through which he thrust his head, but his full waist stuck and his violent efforts to force a way through brought down the tent.

When the mess was at last cleared up, the mambas had vanished, and the native also.

GILSONITE.

Brilliant Black Asphaltic Substance Found Only In Utah.

Gilsonite, a brilliant black asphaltic substance found only in Utah, is one of the oddest minerals in the world. Although discovered in 1861, it was not successfully marketed until 1904, when a railway track was laid to the rich Black Dragon vein in the Uintah Basin. To-day it is in great demand all over the world for use in manufacturing paint, varnish, ink, and telephone mouthpieces.

Early settlers thought gilsonite was a new variety of coal, but when they tried to burn it, it gave off a dense black smoke with a peculiar odor. Instead of being reduced to ashes, the material melted and drew out into brilliant threads.

The mineral is exceedingly brittle and difficult to mine, as clouds of chocolate-colored dust rise when operations begin. This dust softens under the heat of the body and penetrates the skin. Water will not remove it and relief has to be obtained from heavy oils, alcohol, or turpentine.

SEARCH FOR FIRST PARENTS.

Scientist Thinks Central Asia Was a Distribution Center.

Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews, the leader of the American expedition which found the skeleton of the world's biggest animal in the Gobi Desert, Mongolia, said the expedition intended to return to the Gobi Desert soon. He added:

Our object is to find the remains of the pliocene man—who lived between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 years ago, before the beginning of the ice age.

The strata in parts of Central Mongolia is of the right age. The earliest man so far found belongs to the pleistocene—or ice age—about 1,000,000 years back.

We also expect to find traces there of the pre-man era. We are seeking the place where humans split off from the ape.

Our expeditions so far have confirmed the theory that Central Asia was a distribution centre for animal life, and we hope to obtain details of the human side.

Paper Detects Gas Leaks.

Testing house pipes and street mains for gas leaks is expected to be safer and more effective with the aid of a specially prepared, sensitive paper, says Popular Mechanics. It is of an absorbent variety like filter or litmus paper, and is chemically treated so that when a flow of gas comes in contact with it, its color is conspicuously changed.

Flying Blindfold.

"Blindfold flying" is now part of the training at one French airdrome. The machine has a double control, and the pilot is encased in a large hood, from under which he directs the plane by instruments, the instructor having the other controls ready for use in case of accident.

ARE WEARING THE KILT

MEN PICTURES OF HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

Porridge Is Still the Staple Breakfast Food—Crofters Have Radio Outfits —Whiskey Giving Place to Tea— Recent Changes Noted.

Whiskey drinking is giving place to tea.

Many crofters on Skye are ex-Glasgow policemen.

Short skirts have caused a vogue of kilt-wearing among women.

Gaelic speakers are fewer, but Gaelic readers are more numerous.

Porridge is still the staple breakfast.

Crofters hear the United States by wireless.

These are among the lighter details in a picture that may be drawn of the Highlands to-day, writes Jas. L. Hughes in the London Daily Mail.

Government small-holdings and forestry-workers' holdings under the forestry commission are to some extent checking the desertion of the Highlands that has been proceeding for a century, but the current southwards and abroad flows steadily. Seventeen counties have fewer people than fifty years ago. During that period state forests have almost doubled, totalling to-day 3,432,385 acres, but employing only 900 to 1,200 men, according to season.

The question to what degree the land could be better employed is controversial. Some writers claim that 1,500,000 acres could be used more profitably, and certainly larger stocks of cattle and sheep could be grazed, but Mr. F. P. Jean, secretary of the Scottish Farm Servants' Union, said to me:

"Certain parts could no doubt be put to better use, but nothing like the area many people say. There is a good deal of loose talk generally about the number of men who could be settled. In the outer Highlands especially the settlement is practically as complete as it can be."

One whose knowledge of the Highlands is not easily rivalled said to me:

"Where holdings are forsaken it is only, as a rule, because they simply will not maintain the family. Often the younger folk come south as policemen, soldiers, or school teachers, and when their time of pension arrives they return. That is why you find crofters in Skye who are ex-Glasgow policemen.

"Communal grazing of stocks of sheep is common in the glens; sometimes shepherds are appointed by the glen committee. This happens, I believe, in Durness, where 60 or 80 crofters join, but at lambing time the crofter takes his own ewes and keen compe ition exists. When lambing is over the whole glen watches each man's flock as it is driven to the fold and cries go up: 'Dougal MacKay made a fine job o' that,' or 'James Fraser didna do that ver' well.' The result is a very high percentage of lambs.

"These Highland communities have developed and changed vastly in my time. Girls are no longer shingled and bobbed each other, and during the past two years the kilt has had a strong revival, which among them, due no doubt to the fashionable short skirt.

"Whiskey drinking is declining. When I was a boy payments for sheep or cattle selling, and keeping the Old New Year (the 12th of January) were occasions for a spree, for as the very few communities left under the coast for the estuary of a river and, obtaining some gold dust from the na ives, immediately called 'Rio d' Ouro,' or 'River of Gold.' The believed they had found the mythic 'Pactolus,' supposed to be a branch of the Nile river in that part of the continent. After its discovery it maps traced a river on a straight line from Rio de Oro across the Sahara to its confluence with the Nile somewhere in Nubia. Thus a river was made to flow where no river existed. The Portuguese Rio d' Ouro' was changed to Rio de Oro when the Spaniards took possession of the territory in 1885.

"Most of Rio de Oro is a sandy and rocky plateau about 1,000 feet high. Near the coast is grown esparto grass, of which paper, cordage and baskets are made. Further inland are oases. Nomad Berbers and negroes eke a sparse living by raising cattle, sheep and camels. Its climate is dry but no unhealthful although summer days in Rio de Oro not infrequently reach 120 degrees. Little known and little visited, it is still a land of mystery to the casual student of geography.

"The Spanish colony in the territory is at Villa Cisneros. Here are the headquarters of the fishing industry. Rio de Oro's sole claim to commercial importance. Off its coast are found sadimsah which weigh from 30 to 80 pounds each, and tunny and other large and valuable fish. Cod are found in great numbers, although they do not compare in size and flavor with the cod of Newfoundland and the North Sea.

"The fisheries are already in the hands of Spanish and French fishermen from the Canary Islands, which lie nor hwest of Rio de Oro. Under these capable fishermen the industry has progressed by leaps and bounds until it now forms a source of revenue for the Spanish Government."

The Rio de Oro region was brought into the news limelight recently by the capture and subsequent release of two French air mail pilots by tribesmen of that district.

TYPEWRITERS FOR CHINESE.

Can Now Reproduce Their Intricate Newly Classified Ideograph.

China now has a typewriter for the reproduction of their intricate newly classified ideograph. It is the invention of an American.

The machine is based in the newly adopted official Chinese alphabet, known as "Chu Yin Tzu Mu," which was produced by Government edit to simplify the language to the point where the common Chinese might have opportunity to learn reading writing. The Chinese language is ideographic, that is, it presents picture ideas, and there have been so many thousands of these characters that it was said even well educated Chinese did not know them all.

For years Robert McKean Jones, inventor of the new typewriter, worked on the problem of reducing the characters to the compass of a keyboard, and the new national phonetic alphabet enabled him to complete the work.

The Chinese typewriter operates like its English cousins. Its keyboard has forty-eight characters, comprising all the phonetic symbols, twenty-one compound signs, Chinese numerals, tone marks, a symbol indicating emphasis, parentheses and a period.

The characters are set sidewise, with their tops toward the left. Reading is done opposite the English and the columns beginning at the upper right hand corner of the typed sheet. To read such a sheet, it must be given a quarter turn after removal from the machine.

INDIA'S HOLY MIKMAN.

Todas Lay Down Strict Rules for Chief Milkman.

The Todas' a tribe living in Southern India, regard their milk vendors as holymen. The chief of these is the Holy Milkman, who has an official residence, the Sacred Dairy, which he is not allowed to leave during his term of office. The Holy Milkman, moreover, is usually a bachelor; if he married before being appointed to his high office, he must leave his wife and devote himself entirely to observing the stringen rites of the Sacred Dairy.

An ordinary person may touch a Holy Milkman, for to do so would defile his exalted office and he would be compelled to resign. Another restriction is that Holy Milkmen shall not be spoken to except on Mondays and Thursdays. On other days, any message must be shouted from a considerable distance.

The dairy-temples are usually built in conical form, and the milkman-priest must always sleep in the cow-house, a draughty structure with a small fireplace. There is no door to the dairy, and a Holy Milkman is allowed to wear only one coarse robe. When he is eating, his hand must not touch his lips, and to prevent this he throws his food into his mouth. When drinking, he must hold the vessel aloft and pour the liquid down his throat as from a tap.

GRASSHOPPERS AID HUNGRY.

Natives of China Make Appetizing Dishes of Them.

Shortage of food in the Tientsin-Peking sections of China, during the past year has been augmented by the vast clouds of grasshoppers which devastated fields and growing crops.

The insects have been so numerous, indeed, tha in spite of the higher prices for most foodstuffs, grasshoppers have been cheaper in the market than for many years.

The insects are usually been procurable for six coppers a catty, so that in the grasshopper sections of China the A.C.L. would not have been so bad. Furthermore, these were the shy and elusive variety—rather more flyers than hoppers—for to move about they depend upon wings rather than legs.

As they are differen ly prepared for the table in different parts of the country, the tourist may have them to suit any taste or preference. Ancidently, according to the Apostle Mark, John the Baptist took his wild honey. In the south of China, the natives usually eat them boiled whole.

In Tientsin, the bodies are stripped of legs and wings and are then fried, and when placed upon a plate, look for all the world like and taste better than a heaped and inviting portion of hot potato chips.

Make Money from Frogs.

Such big catches have been made by bullfrog hunters in the marshes of Louisiana, that there are more frogs now than there are people who enjoy the delicacy of their fried hindquarters.

Louisiana supplies the rest of the world with some two million frogs a year.

Ambition makes successful men out of barefoot boys.

TURN your visions into realities by means of a Bank of Montreal savings account, as thousands of other Canadians are doing.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of $870,000,000

Napanee Branch
D. A. B. WHITE - Manager.

Yarker Branch
W. A. REID, - Manager.

RIO DE ORO.

This Sandy Waste Lies Along the Northwest Coast of Africa.

Rio de Oro consists of 400 miles of sandy waste along the northwest coast of Africa between Cape Bojador and Blanco. It lies directly south west of Morocco and is the western most part of the Sahara desert.

"The misnomer 'River of Gold' was received from Portuguese discoverers in 1442," a bulletin of the American Geographic Society says. "The Portuguese mistook a long indentation of the coast for the estuary of a river and, obtaining some gold dust from the na ives, immediately called it 'Rio d' Ouro,' or 'River of Gold.' The believed they had found the mythic 'Pactolus,' supposed to be a branch of the Nile river in that part of the continent. After its discovery it maps traced a river on a straight line from Rio de Oro across the Sahara to its confluence with the Nile somewhere in Nubia. Thus a river was made to flow where no river existed. The Portuguese 'Rio d' Ouro' was changed to Rio de Oro when the Spaniards took possession of the territory in 1885.

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Eatonia Suits For Men

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They represent the ultimate in regular value in men's suits. Skillfully tailored to EATON specifications.....they are carefully finished throughout by experts in the tailoring craft. Patterns and materials are of the newest.....in fine, imported woollens, in plain and fancy tweed mixtures, worsteds in new and interesting weaves, navy and gray serges.....in both single and double breasted styles. *Eatonia* suits for men and youths.....in sizes 36 to 44. The standard of value !..... **25.00**

Eatonia Shoes 5.00

The complete satisfaction they give you will develop the good habit of looking for the *Eatonia* label in all your future purchases. Excellently constructed of stout leathers.....black or tan calf or black kid.....in blucher or balmoral cuts. With Goodyear welted soles and rubber heels. Sizes 5½ to 11. *Eatonia* value, pair.... **5.00**

Eatonia Caps 1.50

Cut from fancy tweeds.....good looking.....very smartly styled.....8-piece crown style with rich satin lining..... medium weight, strong visor. In light and medium shades of fawn and grey, in fancy plaid patterns. Sizes 6¾ to 7⅞. *Eatonia* value, each..... **1.50**

Eatonia Shirts 2.50

Fashioned of fine, durable English broadcloth in plain, clear shades, trig pin-stripes, cluster stripes and smart patterns, finished with two collars. Well-fitting, smart, practical.....in short everything the well dressed man wants.....at a moderate cost. Sizes 14 to 17. *Eatonia* Value, each.... **2.50**

Eatonia Means " Good Value and Reliability.

Saturday is Children's Day

Penman's Underwear For Boys 8 to 9

Well-known underwear of quality for the moderate price.....knit from winter weight cotton yarns, well fleeced, warm and comfortable. In blue and white mottled effect. Strongly made to withstand the strain of active lads. Sizes 24 to 32. Suit..... **89c.**

Children's Eatonia Boots

Trim models styled from black patent and black and brown calf. All have cushion insoles, spring heels and well process outsoles. Sizes 5 to 7½. *Eatonia* value, pair **2.65**. Sizes 8 to 10½, pair **3.00**

Misses' BRAEMORE Shoes

An excellent shoe for school or dress wear, gives excellent service and is very comfortable. In black patent and black and brown calf. McKay sewn soles, and rubber heels. All are leather lined. Sizes 11 to 2. Pair..... **2.95**

Boys' Eatonia Wool Hose 59c

Better than usual quality for the moderate price..... knit from ribbed cashmere yarns, with double knit knee....a feature mothers will appreciate....and plain feet. In black only. *Eatonia* value, Sizes 6 to 8½, pair ..... **59c.**

Boys' Eatonia Shoes 4.25

A really excellent boot or oxford for growing boys, fashioned from solid box calf, in tan and black—with Goodyear welt soles and solid leather insoles. Sizes 1 to 5½. Eatonia value, pair..... **4.25**

Children's Cashmere Hose

Fine, warm hose, knit from all wool cashmere yarns. 1/1 rib, in shades of camel, almond, cream and black. Sizes 4½ to 10. Pair..... **40c. to 90c.**

Children's Wool Sweaters

Closely knit garments of botany wool yarns, with high neck, turn down collar, and trimmed with deep band of contrasting color. In powder, sand, and pink. Sizes 2 to 6 years. Each..... **1.95**

Boys' Renown Pyjamas 1.25

A serviceable suit of pyjamas—cut from good weight flannelette, trimmed with silk frogs and breast pocket. Kite front styles. Sizes 26 to 32. Suit..... **1.25**

Infants' Jackets, Special 89c.

Fine silk and wool jackets, daintily trimmed with rose buds, in pink and sky. Edge finished with silk rayon. In white only. Infants' sizes: Special, each..... **89c.**

Infants' Toques, 98c.

Double quality toques, knit from fine silk and wool yarns, finished with a deep band and pom-pom on top. In sky and pink. Each **98c.**

Boys' Eatonia Shirts 1.35

Excellent quality.....excellent value, cut from fine English broadcloths, with attached collar, and pocket. Perfectly tailored—strongly sewn. In plain white, blue, sand, and helio. Sizes 12 to 14. *Eatonia* value, ea. **1.35**

Girls' Eatonia Skirts 2.95

No girls wardrobe is complete without one of these practical skirts ! Made of fine quality navy serge, pleated and buttoned on camisole top. Sizes 8 to 14 years. Eatonia value, each..... **2.95**

Early Specials !

Be at the Doors Sharp at 9 a. m., Saturday

Boys' and Youths' Sturdy Boots

A clearance from regular stock—the savings are worth coming early for ! Smart models, cut from black calf—with McKay sewn soles and rubber lifts on heels. Serviceable shoes for active school boys. Sizes 11 to 13½. Special, pair..... **1.69**

Sizes 1 to 5½. Special, pair..... **1.98**

Women's Warm Pullover Sweaters

Outdoor sports demand a sweater like these ! Warmly knit from fine all wool yarns, popular V neck style. In shades of beige, grey, powder, rose, sand, navy and black. Sizes 34 to 40. Special, each..... **1.98**

Misses' Windsor Ties to Clear

Alluring ties for blouse or sports wear—in a gay array of striking color combinations—checks and polka dots—printed on fine quality crepes ! A clearance of broken lines greatly reduced. Early special, each..... **39c.**

Silk Crepe Scarfs Just Arrived

Just arrived—very low priced ! The popular long style that can be tied in innumerable smart ways—of heavy silk crepe, in gorgeous color harmonies, and new and interesting motifs. Choose from rich colors. Size 18 x 54. Early special, each..... **2.95**

Fine Quality Frilled Voiles

Fine quality frilled voiles with self-colored frill. 36 inches wide. In soft tones of mauve, yellow, rose, and blue. Very dainty for kitchen curtains, sunrooms, bedrooms, or bathrooms. Early special, yard..... **39c.**

Eatonia Full Fashioned Silk Hose Pair 1.50

Evenly woven of shimmering, clear lustrous silk in a medium service weight. Full-fashioned, fitting slim ankles snugly.....and reinforced at wearing points.....top and foot, to insure long wear. In clever new tones approved by smart women—atmosphere, chalet, patio, arab, mocha, platinum, rose, taupe, and black. Sizes 8½ to 10. Eatonia value, pair..... **1.50**

BRAEMORE Silk Hose 1.00

The square and slipper heels are featured in this fine quality silk hose, clear and lustrous—the popular choice of many women who prefer hose without seams in the soles. In exquisite shades of mocha, mirage, chaire, and cascade. Sizes 8½ to 10. Pair..... **1.00**

Eatonia Crepe de Chine

The softness and fineness of this lovely silk crepe have made it very popular for smart day time and evening frocks as well as exquisite lingerie. The choice of colors is exceptionally large, including Grecian rose, crabapple, white, orchid, green, crane grey, poinsetta, navy and blue. 36 in. wide. Eatonia value, yard..... **1.85**

Eatonia Sateen, yard 30c.

A super quality sateen with a fine finish, firm medium weight, lustrous and very suitable for linings, bloomers, etc. The shade range contains all the wanted colors. 30 inches wide. Eatonia value, yard.... **30c.**

Eatonia Flannelette

A quality and value that will delight you—a firm, soft texture, with a fleecy nap—very warm and serviceable for nightgowns and children's wear. 34 in. wide. White only. Eatonia value, yard..... **25c.**

BRAEMORE All Wool Flannel

A popular priced material for women's, misses' and children's dresses. Warm and finely woven, in colors of scarlet, fawn, grey, mauve, pink, light rose and yellow. 31 inches wide, yard..... **79c.**

Eatonia Fine Wilton Rugs

Enrich your living room or dining room with one of these handsome rugs. The pile is soft, thick and luxurious, in semi-oriental designs in rich colorings. A floor covering that will give years of service.

Size 4 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in., price	23.50
Size 6 ft. 9 in. x 9 ft., price	39.50
Size 9 ft. x 10 ft. 6 in., price	61.50
Size 9 ft. x 12 ft., price	69.50

Eatonia Walnut Chests

Rich and distinctive—cedar lined. Eatonia value each..... **21.50**

Children's Braemore Underwear

Heavy weight vests and drawers for winter comfort. Closely knit from cotton yarns, lightly fleeced. Vests have high neck and long sleeves, drawers are ankle length. In cream shade. Sizes 6 to 12. Garment..... **50c.**

You can buy for less at the C. D. S.

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